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McKean County Miner.

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WILL WE PAVE MAIN STREET?

That Question is Being Seriously Agitated Just at Present.

MAY BE STARTED NEXT SPRING.

Many Property Owners Favor the Scheme—Prospects Look Bright for Paving Business Section.

The paving question which has been agitated in the borough more or less for the past few years is again occupying the attention of a number of our citizens and at present the prospects are better for its coming to a reality than ever before.

President of the council, Dr. W. A. Ostrander, who has always been an enthusiastic advocate for paving, is again urging the matter with the firm conviction that he will succeed this time in getting at least part of Main street paved this coming summer. During a conversation the other day he stated to the writer that the borough was in a financial condition to bear its part of the expense and that he felt reasonably sure that he could secure the consent of enough property owners so that that part of Main street between the Wright House and the court house could be paved within a year.

He said that a year ago he got nearly enough to sign the petition to permit the paving of this part of the street and that now several, who had flatly refused to pave, were ready and willing for the improvement. He further stated that Main street could be paved much cheaper than most streets because the street is slightly below grade in most places and therefore practically no excavating would have to be done.

Everyone who can possibly afford it should favor paving for it would be an everlasting benefit to the town. For the past few weeks the business part of Main street has been a veritable sea of mud and the condition of this street is the one real draw back to the progressiveness of this town. If we can once get the start the benefit will be so thoroughly appreciated that it will not be a hard matter to get others in line for paving and in a few years Main street will be paved from end to end and then no one will deny that Smethport is the prettiest town in Pennsylvania.

Arrested for Horse Stealing.

Tuesday an unknown man called at the livery stable of Banks Brown at Mt. Jewett and asked for a rig to drive to one of the adjoining towns. He was accommodated. Later it was found that he had driven in an entirely different direction and the police were informed to be on the lookout for the fellow. That night the rig was located at Smethport, but the stranger was missing. It seems that the horse thief drove to Hazelhurst where he fed the horse and then drove to Smethport, where he left the rig. At Hazelhurst he told a man that he was going to drive through to Bradford.

Tuesday evening Chief of Police Welch arrested a young man who called himself Earl Davis at one of the glass factories and lodged him in the lock-up on suspicion of being the guilty party. Yesterday morning an officer from Mt. Jewett came here and after identifying Davis took him to Mt. Jewett for hearing.

On Thursday of last week it is alleged that this same man hired a rig at one of the livery barns in Salamanca, claiming he wanted to drive to Great Valley to vote, but later the rig was found a Limestone and Davis had got into Pennsylvania to avoid arrest.

Sign of The Four.

Mr. Campbell Stratton with one of the strongest supporting casts en-tour will appear at the Smethport Lyceum on Thursday evening, Nov. 23d, as Sherlock Holmes in "The Sign of The Four." The play is one that every one enjoys. It tells a beautiful story in a most attractive way. The stage pictures presented are unusual, permitting of some very pretty original sets. The first act shows the rooms of Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson at 222 Baker street, London, and it is with a feeling of being at home that one gazes at the picture presented in this act. The cast includes Miss Gay Rhea and others.

Fatal Accident at Mt. Jewett.

O. Weatherlind, aged fifty-two years, was struck on the head and thrown one side by a freight train that was backing up near the depot at Mt. Jewett about eight o'clock Saturday evening. He was picked up and taken to Dr. Burdick's office, where it was found he was past help. He was then taken to his home, where he died about twelve o'clock the same night. He leaves a wife and six children. The funeral was held at the Swedish Lutheran church in Mt. Jewett this afternoon.—Tuesday's Kane Republican.

Did you buy your carpets at Lindholm's? If not, why not?

Subscribe for the Miner.

Civil Court News.

Civil court convened on Monday with Judge Joseph W. Bouton presiding, assisted by Judge John Ormerod of Potter county, and a double court has been held.

In the case of Floyd Chapman vs. George S. Greer, labor claim, a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $9 was awarded.

In the case of V. L. Ackley vs. The Township of Bradford the jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of $1,000. Some time ago while driving along the road in Bradford township Ackley was hit by a wire hanging across the road and thrown from his wagon, sustaining serious injuries.

In the case of M. J. Gallup, trustee in bankruptcy for the Northern Furniture Co. bankrupt, vs. Elmer W. Edgerton, administrator of the estate of Myrtle B. Edgerton, deceased, Elmer W. Edgerton, surviving husband and heir of said Myrtle B. Edgerton; Edith Edgerton and Ralph Edgerton, heir at law of said Myrtle B. Edgerton, deceased, the jury returned a verdict in favor of plaintiff for $900.

The case of Michael J. Dwyer vs. The Borough of Port Allegany was non suited. Mr. Dwyer was suing for damages for injuries sustained from falling on an icy sidewalk in that borough some time ago. The case had been started and he testified that he continued to walk on the sidewalk a considerable distance after he knew it was dangerous, and on this testimony the court granted a non suit on the grounds of contributory negligence.

In the case of George W. Beckwith vs. The Township of Annin a verdict of $800 was awarded the plaintiff.

In the case of Esther R. Pike and Harlow B. Pike, her husband, vs. The Township of Annin the plaintiff was awarded a verdict of $600.

The case of W. S. Palmer vs. Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company is expected to be started this morning.

Most of the other cases on the list have been continued.

Brakeman Killed.

Frederick Heathcote of Carnegie, Pa., a brakeman employed on the Erie railroad, lost his life yesterday as the result of an accident. He was a member of Conductor William Collins' crew on an extra coal train going to the mines in Elk county. The train was being backed into a siding in the vicinity of Johnsonburg yesterday morning at 6 o'clock when Heathcote stepped from a car on which he was setting a brake. It is supposed that the snow and frost had caused him to lose his footing and he plunged between two goudolas to the track, falling with his left arm and left leg across the rail. Ten cars passed over the unfortunate young man before the train was brought to a stop. Then the injured brakeman was picked up and brought in a caboose to Bradford. At Mt. Jewett, enroute to this city, Dr. Burdick rendered such assistance to the man as was possible under the circumstances.

On his arrival here, Heathcote was taken to the hospital, where at 12:30 he died. The body was taken to Still's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial.

The victim of this deplorable occurrence was aged 24 years and he has been employed on the Erie only a fortnight. He boarded at No. 57 Clarion street. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heathcote of Carnegie, were notified. The body will be sent to them for burial.—Era, to-day.

Mt. Jewett's Suit Case Mystery.

About 1 a. m. Thursday morning a man entered the Fairview House, and proceeding to the second story, took possession of a room, which, while containing a bed, was used principally as a wardrobe by members of the family and contained a large amount of clothing.

The thief evidently occupied the bed for several hours, and when leaving packed a suit case with a lot of valuable clothing with which he made good his escape. Among the missing articles is an overcoat—black, sprinkled with small white specks; one black skirt belonging to a suit; one brown silk shirt waist; a white silk shirt waist; one plaid velvet shirt waist; one mink boa and one brown fur boa. In all, goods valued at about $75.00.

The suit case was new and had been used but little.

From the condition of the room it is thought that the thief also occupied the bed on the night preceding that on which the robbery was committed.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

Brother McClellan of the Herald blames the theft on a man but our local Sherlock Holmes, E. "Billy" Jones, is of the opinion that this is the work of a female Knight of the Road who made Smethport a visit some three weeks ago and has new woman ideas.

Get a new fur robe at Lemmler's. He carries a large line that will please you.

New guns and Winchester ammunition at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

"Cork Carpet," the new floor covering. Lindholm's.

A Delightful Reception.

The reception given at the Smethport Lyceum last Thursday evening in honor of the officers and directors of the McKean County Fair Association was largely attended and a very pleasant affair, showing that the people of Smethport, and, in fact, the whole county appreciate the noble efforts of these gentlemen in making the First Annual Fair and Races a success.

D. C. Young presided at the meeting and introduced the speakers and entertainers. Among those who made addresses were R. W. Hilton, Sheridan Gorton, F. D. Gallup, Guy B. Mayo, Tom M. McClellan, H. R. Hilton and F. L. Sherburne. All these addresses were short and interesting. Some were made up of words of praise for the officers and directors, and the others were words of encouragement for the future of the McKean county fairs and race meets. The speeches were interspersed by a recitation by Miss Anna Barry and musical numbers by Mrs. J. S. Walker, Miss Wells and the Lyceum orchestra.

The audience was highly pleased with the whole program and when Mr. Young announced that the floor would then be cleared for a social dance they cheered for more speeches but as the orators had all had their say the floor was cleared and the lovers of the terpsichorean art enjoyed themselves until midnight.

Compliment to the Fair.

Editor Laymon of the Port Allegany Reporter has the following to say of the McKean County Fair and its managers: "The business people of Smethport seem to appreciate a good fair much better than the people of Port Allegany did when it was held here. Last evening the directors of the association were tendered a reception in the Lyceum at the county seat by Smethport residents at which time they were extended congratulations and encouragements. Port Allegany fair officials used to be tendered receptions after the fairs were over, but they weren't of an encouraging nature. The Reporter is pleased to note the attitude of the county seat citizens. The county ought to have a fair and the indications are that it will, one getting better and more useful and more appreciated from year to year. The county seat is the proper place to hold it and the county seat people are the ones to manage it."

Daniel Ogden Still Missing.

The disappearance of Daniel Ogden of Kushequa still remains a mystery and his friends have practically given up hope of ever finding his remains. On Sunday, Oct. 22, he left his home in the morning with dog and gun with the intention of spending the day hunting for partridges and that has been the last seen of him. His dog returned home on the Saturday following his disappearance, but would not lead the party of men back to his master, in fact would not leave the house. Hundreds of men have spent days in the woods in search for him or his body without finding the slightest clue to what has become of him. The searching parties have all given up the hunt and present indications are that his disappearance will always remain a mystery because all feel satisfied that he has been killed in the woods instead of leaving the country in this manner.

Arrested on Serious Charge.

Jacob Bruik was given a hearing and committed to jail Monday night by Justice B. L. Knapp on a charge of rape.

The principals and witnesses in the case are Poles, not one of whom can speak English, but with the services of an interpreter the story of the deplorable affair was brought out at the hearing.

Mrs. Susie Oneufer, the victim of the alleged assault, is a middle aged woman, the mother of two small children. She conducts a boarding house, where 30 Poles make their home, at Hutchins. On Sept. 4th, she alleges that Bruik, one of the boarders, assaulted her. She had not told of the crime before on account of fear that her husband would abuse her—as it appears he is in the habit of doing. It is reported that the crime first became known by Bruik telling some of his companions of the deed.

Probably Fatally Injured.

Thomas Francis of Davis City, employed on an oil lease, was probably fatally injured by being wound about a four-inch shaft while adjusting a belt, early Monday morn. His cries attracted the attention of people in the vicinity who hastened to his assistance. He was removed to his home and Dr. Winger of this city was called. The doctor found the man to be in a serious condition and there was but slight hopes for his recovery. Many of the bones of his body were broken, and he was injured internally. The physician made him as comfortable as possible.

The man's left leg and left arm were fractured as were the ribs of the left side.

Mr. Francis is between 65 and 70 years of age and has a family of grown up children.—Bradford Era.

Call and examine my stock of horse blankets, robes, etc. The prices are low and stock the best. C. Lemmler.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Mrs. Leila Webster, wife of our esteemed citizen, Mr. Henry M. Webster, died at her home in Hubbardton, Vermont, Sept. 4, 1880, aged 29 years. The deceased was the only daughter of Moses and Elizabeth Shattuck. She was born at Eden, Erie Co., N. Y., Mar. 22, 1851, married to Mr. Webster Aug. 23, 1870. Mrs. Webster was a kind and tender hearted woman, and those who visited her home always felt that they were made more than welcome. None will be heard to speak of her but in the most tender and loving words. Though dying young she lived long enough to acquire what is of great value, the friendship and esteem of all who enjoyed her acquaintance. Her Heavenly Father had chosen her to suffer His will for over fifteen months, but firm in the Christian faith, no cloud of uncertainty overshadowed her hours of suffering. She was a tender, loving wife and mother, greatly endearing herself to her family. Her companion and two little boys are left to mourn the loss of a loved one. They have the kind sympathy and prayers of their friends. The funeral services were held at the Congregational church. Rev. John C. Edgar preached from the text: "Her sun is gone down while it is yet day."—Jer. 15:9. She sleeps the sleep of the righteous and shall have the resurrection of the just.

On Tuesday night of this week, Sept. 21, 1880, the store of Fred Olds, in Farmers Valley, was broken into and the safe containing $340 blown open and robbed of its contents. On the evening in question a dance was in progress in Tyler's hall, on the opposite side of the street, but none of the attendants knew anything of the occurrence until the following morning. The robbers evidently understood their business as their work indicated. They borrowed tools at Tyler's blacksmith shop to force open the store room and gaining an entrance to all intents proceeded to open the safe in a workmanlike manner, secured their booty unmolested, fled themselves away and are now chuckling over their good fortune. We understand that about $240 of the money stolen belonged to a young man named Herzog who had deposited it for safe keeping. No clue as yet has been found to the robbers but it is hoped the guilty parties may be ferreted out and brought to justice.

Rowley–Goodwin. At the residence of the bride's parents in Farmers Valley, on Wednesday, Sept. 22, 1880, by the Rev. J. H. McCandless, Mr. Frederick Rowley and Miss Victoria Goodwin.

In this Farmers Valley loses one of its fairest daughters, and Mr. Rowley is the gainer. Mr. Rowley is a gentleman well known in the oil regions. The printers were remembered in the way of a bountiful supply of wedding cake and a beautiful bouquet, and we wish the happy couple as much joy hereafter as was found in their courting days.

Died.—At Larabee, on Monday evening, Sept. 20, 1880, of diphtheria, Rachel Elida, daughter of D. C. and Ada M. Young, aged 3 years, 4 months and 4 days.

In the death of this child one of the sweetest and fairest flowers of earth has passed away. The dreadful disease with which she was afflicted proved too much for her delicate constitution, and at a moment when she was thought to be improving quietly passed away without a struggle. The funeral services, which were most impressive, were conducted at the house of Elder Morris on Wednesday at half past one, after which the remains were brought to the Smethport cemetery for burial. The heart stricken parents have the sincere sympathy of the community in this sad hour of their bereavement.

Died.—In Smethport, Sunday evening, Sept. 26, 1880, of consumption, Cora, daughter of Hon. John C. Backus, aged 22 years and 7 months.

Death has again invaded our firesides and borne away a priceless trophy. The hand that knows no master and never falters before the doors of the poor or the mansions of the wealth, has snatched from our embraces another of our loved ones. Cora Backus is dead. The favorite whose smile could sweeten and whose companionship enliven the facilities of life has gone to her last repose. Some characters can die and society feel relief at their departure. But when generous natures pass away, when loveliness moulded and sustained by Christian virtue is consigned to death our feelings irresistibly acknowledge the calamity and the sad event commands the tribute of profoundest sorrow. Such a tribute the death of Cora demands. All who knew or were capable of knowing the elements of her character will remember her as one firmly grounded in principle, tender, generous, and pure. No one could accuse her of insincerity; no one could accuse her of deceit. Gifted with a mind quick to discern and keen to appreciate she had courage to advocate the right in the presence of opposition, and sympathies to charitably judge the infirmities of life and exemplify the practice of its charities and affections.

(To be continued.)

Gray box coats, new styles at Lindholm's.

President's Proclamation.

By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation:

When, nearly three centuries ago, the first settlers came to the country which has now became this great republic they fronted not only hardship and privation, but terrible risk to their lives. In those grim years the custom grew of setting apart one day in each year for a special service of thanksgiving to the Almighty for preserving the people through the changing season. The custom has now become national and hallowed by immemorial usage. We live in easier and more plentiful times than our forefathers, the men who with rugged strength faced the rugged days, and yet the dangers to national life are quite as great now as at any previous time in our history. It is eminently fitting that once a year our people should set apart a day for praise and thanksgiving to the Giver of good, and at the same time that they express their thankfulness for the abundant mercies received, should manfully acknowledge their shortcomings and pledge themselves solemnly and in good faith to strive to overcome them. During the past year we have been blessed with bountiful crops. Our business prosperity has been great. No other people has ever stood on as high a level of material well being as ours now stands. We are not threatened by foes from without. The foes from whom we should pray to be delivered are our own passions, appetites and follies, and against these there is always need that we should war.

Therefore, I now set apart Thursday, the 30th day of this November, as a day of thanksgiving for the past, and of prayer for the future, and on that day I ask that throughout the land the people gather in their homes and places of worship, and in rendering thanks unto the Most High for the manifold blessing of the past year, consecrate themselves to a life of cleanliness, honor and wisdom, so that this nation may do its allotted work on earth in a manner to honor those who founded it and those who preserved it.

In witness whereof, I have herewith set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred five and the independance of the United States the one hundred and thirtieth.

(Seal) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the President.

Elihu Root, Secretary of State.

The People's Mutual.

As we stated last week, Mr. H. C. Ford, State Manager of the People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League for Pennsylvania and West Virginia called upon us last Thursday for the purpose of explaining the methods of doing business of this company and to convince us that the company was a safe institution for the public to become identified with. This Mr. Ford did by showing us just how the business is conducted which is practically as follows:

Each person who takes a $500 policy must pay in $245. Of this 93¼ per cent goes into the endowment fund, 6¾ per cent being used for operating expenses. To this endowment fund is added all interest accumulations and the moneys from lapses, together with the surplus from the general fund.

To the average person it does not seem possible that the source of revenue would be sufficient to pay over two dollars for one at the end of five years, but the facts are that the percentage of persons who drop out after paying in from one month to four years is sufficient to pay as agreed and leave a small balance besides. The estimated lapses is based on the history of other companies and can be depended upon to average up very closely.

We quote a few lines from a letter written by F. P. Schoonmaker, Attorney, of Bradford, Pa., in answer to a letter of inquiry as to the standing of this company: "Before becoming connected with the association and one of its national directors, I investigated the financial standing of the company and the financial and moral standing of the men constituting the national board of directors and satisfied myself that they were doing business honestly and squarely, and were managing the company for the benefit of the policy holders."

In Printing a Newspaper.

In how short a time a tree can be converted into a newspaper was tried recently. At 7:05 a. m. three trees were felled and taken to a nearby paper factory. At 9:34 the first sheet of paper was issued from the machines. The printing works of the nearest newspaper were about two miles distant. The paper was carried there in a motor car at full speed, the presses set to work and at exactly 10 a. m. the newspaper was was ready to be printed. The whole process from the forest to the reader thus only occupied the space of two hours and twenty-five minutes.—Ex.

With Our Exchanges.

It's all over and the candidates glad hand is only a thing of memory.—Austin Autograph.

Oil City has a duck farm where feed costs $17,000.00 a year and over $12,000 is paid for labor. A shipment of 960 birds in one consignment is an ordinary affair. The Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York is a large buyer.—Kane Leader.

There is a scarcity of school teachers in Delaware county and several districts have not been able to open their schools. One result of the scarcity has been a large increase in wages, schools formerly paying $5 and $6 per week now offering twice this amount.—Friendship Register.

Henry Thomas, of Flicksville, Pa., voted on his ninety-second birthday. The old gentleman's vote was the ninety-second vote polled. When he left the polling place he sang hymn 92 from the old hymnal. Mr. Thomas is hale and hearty. He says he is going to vote on his one-hundredth birthday.

Dr. O. T. Ellison of this boro, has become a voluntary bankrupt. For many years he has been a practicing physician here and trusted the people, thinking that they would pay him soon. Some paid and many more did not, consequently he finds himself a bankrupt in his old age after long years of hard work and usefulness.—Potter Journal.

Early Monday morning some of Galeton's good citizens who are up with the birds, witnessed an unusual sight on our streets. It was what is termed a "swipe picker"—a man who walks along the street picking up stubs of cigars. It is said that these filthy stubs are sometimes used in cities in the manufacture of cigarettes.—Galeton Leader-Dispatch.

The eight blower window glass factory owned by the Ceres Co-Operative Window Glass Co., at Ceres, was sold at sheriff sale at Ceres. It was bid in by the First National bank of Shingle House. The factory will be taken over by a number of Ceres business men who will endeavor to interest outside capitalists in the operation of it. The plant will probably not be put in operation until next season as a new gas supply will have to be furnished for it.—Bradford Star.

An exchange says there is a swindle that is being worked with the farmer and those wanting to dispose of real estate. A farmer receives a letter asking him to list his farm for sale. According to the blanks furnished, the farmer asks the firm to try to sell his place and agrees to pay the firm 50 cents an acre when they have fulfilled their part of the agreement. On close examination it is found that the firm agrees to do nothing but advertise the farm, and nothing is said to how, what extent or where it will be advertised. Whenever the advertising is done the commission is due, whether a purchaser is found or not. Farmers who have signed this kind of a contract have been advised by their attorneys to settle the best they can and err no more.

"Simple Simon Simple."

Simon and Mose made popular throughout the United States through the medium of the comic newspaper supplements, have been made the central figures of a new rural operatic extravaganza, "Simple Simon Simple." This clever piece was brought out in Philadelphia last summer and was performed for many weeks to large and enthusiastic audiences. While the spectacle was written around cartoon characters, it is a well constructed vehicle, consistent, funny and tuneful to a degree. This combined with handsome costumes, beautiful scenery and peopled with a bevy of beautiful girls makes the entertainment an enjoyable one in every respect. "Simple Simon Simple" is filled with novelties, the most striking one being the Frog Pond at night, and shows a moonlit swamp filled with lily pads, bull rushes, etc. Mose seeks to prove his love for Dinah who he has not there by appointment but are interrupted by Simon who appears as a gigantic frog. The diminuti lovers flee in terror and Simon does an eccentric frog dance and song, the chorus of which is taken up by a chorus of girls whose hats are really the lily pads which seem to float on the placid surface of the stream. "Simple Simon Simple" will be the attraction at the Lyceum in December.

Administrator's Sale.

J. E. Mundy, administrator of the estate of the late John S. Coady, will offer for sale at the premises on Marvin street, Nov. 21, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., a large lot of personal property including a team of horses, a 2 year old colt, street sprinkler and contract, a quantity of chemical wood and various other articles. See hand bills for complete list of property to be sold.

For Sale.

Lot in business part of town, south side of Main street, 43 feet front and 115 deep, with old house, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Laura Taylor.

These cold nights are just the time your horse needs a stable blanket. Ask your horse then see Holmes & Gilfillan about it.

When the Deacon Cuffed

By DONALD ALLEN

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There were few harder headed men in Ingham county than Darius Parker, farmer. He was reserved, closefisted and without a particle of romance or sentiment in his composition. The notes of the meadow lark were the same as the grunts of his hogs to him, and when he looked out over the magnificent sweep of the meadow he simply figured on how many tons of hay to the acre it would cut. Persons who had known him for twenty years had never known him to betray a soft spot, and even when his wife died, after nearly forty years of cutting carpet rags and making soft soap, no one looked for any emotion on the deacon's part. He buried her the same as he went about plowing corn, and instead of taking a housekeeper he decided to cook his own meals.

No one looked for any change in Deacon Parker, but one came within six months. The first sign of it was when he had his hair colored black and shaved off the whiskers that had hidden most of his face since he was a young man. When that nine day wonder had passed he had another surprise ready. He bought a new suit of clothes, including a long tailed coat, and began to wear paper collars on week days as well as Sundays. He was heard to speak of sunrises and sunsets and other sentimental things, and the hired man on the next farm overheard him one day humming a love song.

Inside of sixty days the deacon had half the county guessing what would happen next.

Aunt Sally Merriman was responsible for all the changes. The deacon went over to her house one day to borrow a farm implement and happened to mention that he was lonely. Aunt Sally had been waiting for such an opening for several weeks past.

"Now, deacon," she began, "sit down on the door step and let's have a talk. Betsy was a good wife to you. Her self sacrifice is equal in the county and would be hard to find out how. No nagging, backjacks. She was always singing and charming and coloring and she never sassed back when you ordered her around. You didn't cry at her funeral, but I know you appreciate her just the same."

"Yes; Betsy was a good wife to me," sighed the deacon.

"But she was taken away."

"Yes; she was laid down."

"And you are living all stark alone."

"Yes."

"Deacon," cooed Aunt Sally after a bit, "what would you do if you should have some one to help?"

"I'd have to try to cure it, wouldn't I?"

"You would see you might die twice over and it's not as you would know anything about it. Then there is the carpet, the feathers, dizziness of the head, cold feet and a dozen other things. I dairy shiver when I think of what may happen to you any night."

"But how can I help it, Aunt Sally?"

"That's what I'm coming to. You orter get married again."

"Good fur us!" exclaimed the deacon as he flushed up.

"Yes, sir, you orter, and I'm not the only one to say so. You are only a middle aged man and the idea of your sloshing around alone all the rest of your life is preposterous. I am sure that Betsy would be glad to know that you had some one to care for you. How you manage to sleep I dunno, for no man on earth can make a bed fit to sleep in. Yes, Darius, you must marry ag'in."

"But who'll I marry?"

"I've got that all fixed. I have a sister in Indiana who is a widder woman. She's coming out here to visit us purty soon. Sarah is a worker, just like Betsy used to be and just as economical. I've known her to make one pound of brown sugar last for two weeks. Her disposition is cheerful. She hain't got a mite of temper, and the pair of you would get along like two doves."

"Wouldn't folks talk?" cautiously queried the deacon.

"What could they talk about? Hain't you got a right to get married ag'in?"

"Of course, but you see I hain't got a headstone for Betsy's grave yet, and some one might say something mean."

"You can hustle around and get a headstone within a week, and Sarah won't care how many lambs are on top of it. Then you want to spruce up and look your best. I must tell you that Sarah is a leetle romantic, and you want to be the same. Washing and ironing will take it out of her after awhile, but you don't want to cut it off too short."

"I don't believe I could be romantic," "Yes, you could. All you've got to do is to talk about shady dells, harvest moons, autumn flowers and floating clouds. Sarah has got over $3,000 in cash in the bank, and it'll all be yours. I'm no matchmaker, deacon, but I tell you that you orter marry and that the ivomin to fill the bill is my sister Sarah."

The deacon shouldered the hoe he had come to borrow and started for his cornfield, and as he worked he thought. By sundown he had come to a conclusion, and it wasn't many days before the barber in the nearest town was applying the dye to his grizzled locks. He began to notice the clouds, the sunsets and the wild flowers around him, and he had learned his lesson pretty well when Aunt Sally's sister appeared.

She had been posted by letter about the deacon and they got on well together from the start. Three nights a week the deacon went over to Aunt Sally's to spark Sarah and there was fresh grease on his hair every time. He did his best to be romantic and there was no doubt in his mind that he was succeeding when fortune played him a shabby trick.

He had been invited to supper, and after the meal he and Sarah wandered forth to see the sunset. By and by they found a seat on the top rail of the meadow fence, and as the deacon was thinking of something romantic to say he observed a spot where the goldenrod was growing in profusion. There was a connection between goldenrod, golden sunsets, golden hopes and golden harps, and he asked the widow if he might cull her a bouquet.

Some widows would have called him Cully and told him to cull away, but this widow simply cried out in her enthusiasm and said nothing so sweet was to be found in all Indiana. The deacon jumped off the fence and nimbled across 200 feet of meadow for the flowers.

He gained the spot blameless for what followed. A farmer who had hitched the bumblebee to his lane had times over should know when he is near that lair. There was a nest in the grass between the deacon and the goldenrod, but he did not dream of it. On the contrary, with a smile on his face and his heart beating faster than usual, he walked right through it. The insects were just going to roost for the night, but when their coat tails were trod on they changed the programme.

The deacon felt the very first sting. He also felt a dozen subsequent stings, and the romance in his soul disappeared like a summer frost.

When he started to run he galloped for the woods, but in his confusion he took off the other way. The widow was sitting on the fence and wondering over his antics when he arrived. It made no particular difference to them whom they stung, and a score or more paid their attentions to the lady. The yells of the victims were heard for half a mile.

It took Aunt Sally and her husband and hired man and several brooms and branches to win the victory, and the deacon had to be led home and the widow carried to bed.

After a week she had recovered sufficiently to see the deacon out of one eye when he called. He still had a nose like a turnip, a cheek all swelled out and an ear that resembled a cow's. Aunt Sally met him at the door with a broom in her hand, and before he could say a word she exclaimed:

"Shoo! Shoo! Go away, deacon!"

"But what for?" he asked.

"'Cause you don't know romance from bumblebees, and Sarah wouldn't have you if you was the last man on earth. Go and cuff some soft soap and water and soak your head!"

A JAPANESE LEGEND.

The Girl Fish and the Shinto Shrine at Choshi.

Most Shinto shrines in Japan have a story. Here is one which is told of the leading shrine of Choshi: A traveler was entertained in the home of a rich man. A daughter of the host fell in love with the traveler, who did not care for her because she was ugly. Being under obligation to the family, he could not ignore the girl's love, so he told her that he meant to drown himself the next day. She decided to do the same and did it. The traveler gave up the idea—if he ever had it.

One of the gods changed the girl into a fish, and to this day the fishermen of the town often see that particular fish in the waters near their shores. Sometimes she is caught in the nets, but she is always reverently returned to the sea. A shrine was erected on the hill above the town and dedicated to the memory of the girl fish.

Before starting out to see the fishermen go to this shrine to pray for good luck, and in their absence the families continue to invoke the favor of the god. A storm at sea or absence of good luck means that the fish god has been offended and must be appeased by special offerings.—Chicago News.

PANTS AND VESTS.

The Difference Between Them and Trousers and Waistcoats.

Why do the trade journals ignore the word "pants," and what is the difference between "trowsers" and "trousers" and between "vest" and "waistcoat"? asks a correspondent of the Clothier and Furnisher.

"Pants" is an abbreviation of "pantaloons," a word foisted upon us by the French, though possibly derived from the Italian "pantaleon," which, according to the poet Byron, has an ill defined connection with the lion of St. Mark's in Venice. "Trowsers" is old English undermined into "trousers," which is the proper spelling. "Vest" is an abbreviation of "vestment." Another poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes, traces it to Londoners in his line which says:

The dapper waistcoat called by cockneys "vest."

Genteel usage declares "pants" to be vulgar, though it and "pantaloons" and "vest" have their place in trade and so receive recognition. We end the matter with another quotation from Holmes:

The thing named "pants" in certain documents.
A word not made for gentlemen, but "gents."

The Reason.

Magistrate—So you admit having been engaged in making counterfeit money? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. You see, the supply of the genuine article is so very short.

NAUTICAL TERMS.

Origin of Some of the Expressions That Smell of the Sea.

The word "admiral" comes from "emir of bagh," which is Arabic for lord of the sea.

"Captain" comes straight from the Latin "caput," a head; but "mate" is almost identical with the Icelandic "matti," which means a companion of equal.

Cockswain was originally the man who pulled the after oar of the captain's boat, then known as "cock boat." "Cock boat" is a corruption of the word "coracle," and, as most people know, the coracle is a small round boat used for fishing on some of the Welsh rivers, such as the Xye and Usk. So cockswain comes to us from the Welsh.

"Commodore" is simply the Italian "commandatora," or commander, and "naval cadet" was originally the French "cadet," which, going a step further back, has the same origin as the word captain. The reason of this apparent anomaly is that originally naval cadets were younger sons of noble families who served as privates previous to obtaining their commissions.

There never was such a person as "Davy Jones," though we frequently hear of his locker. One ought to talk of "Duffy Jonah's" locker. "Duffy" is the West Indian negro term for spirit or ghost, while "Jonah" refers to the prophet of that name.

"Dog watch" is another curious case of a term gradually corrupted out of its original form. Originally it was "Dodge watch," so described because it lasts only two instead of the usual four hours, and thus makes it possible that the same men shall not be on duty every day during the same hours.

Sailors call salt meat "junk." It is not a complimentary term, for junk is nautical for a rope's end. Some 3,000 years ago ropes were made out of bulrushes, for which the Latin word is "juncus."

Why Skees Were Invented.

The origin of the skee, which may roughly be described as a snowshoe so long that the sole extends far beyond the toe and heel, was purely practical. It was designed to make communication possible between village and village or town and town in northern Europe after a heavy fall of snow. The skate can only be used on ice, but the skee is available wherever there is plenty of snow to traverse. A forward movement of the lower part of the body gives you a start, and you then slide along without raising your feet from the ground, so that the track forms two parallel lines. Even uphill good progress can be made, aided by a long stick or a stick in either hand.

Uncongenial.

A washerwoman applied for help to a gentleman, who gave her a note to the manager of a certain club. It read as follows:

Dear Mr. X.—This woman wants washing.

Very shortly the answer came back:

Dear Sir—I dare say she does, but I don't fancy the job.

—London Tit-Bits.

What They Left.

Mr. Smith—I was held up and relieved of all my valuables on the way home from my lodge. Captain of Police—What did the robbers get? Mr. Smith—Everything except the password.—Brooklyn Eagle.

More Noise.

Theory—It's an actual fact that "two can live as cheaply as one." Popley—But not as quietly. Theory—How do you mean? Popley—I was thinking of our twins.—Exchange.

People glorify all sorts of bravery except the bravery they might show on behalf of their nearest neighbors.—George Eliot.

TORTOISE SHELL.

The Best Imitation of It Is Made of Celluloid.

"Celluloid makes the best imitation of tortoise shell," says a manufacturer. "It has the requisite hardness and luster and approximates so closely to the real shell that, although I have handled both products many years, I cannot always tell one from another at a glance. Of course I can do so by making a close inspection. The ability to distinguish shell from celluloid by the appearance can only be acquired by years of experience in handling both.

"The principal way in which celluloid is revealed is in its susceptibility to the influence of heat. Hold a celluloid comb in your hand and the heat of the body will cause the teeth, after a few moments, to give a trifle, and there is not the elasticity in springing back that you will observe in real shell. Tortoise shell will not be [illegible] subjected to heat at the boiling point. There is, of course, a great difference in the celluloid employed in [illegible] is in its composition. [illegible] is not the advantage of it [illegible]

DR. KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE REMEDY
Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not heat or inflame the blood, but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy; and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards—causes no crimes—breaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. David KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

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March 5, 1903.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

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A display of French Pattern Hats designed by Collier, Virot, Lichtenstein.

Also pretty designs from Redfern, Carolyn, Rebraudt, Linn Faulkner and others.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

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(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
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First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House
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GREEN BROS., Props
MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF
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Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, swee piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a smal steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
—AND—
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Official Vote of McKean County, Nov. 7, 1905.

DISTRICTS	St. Treas.			Supreme Ct.		Superior Court Judges						Sheriff				Prothonotary			Clk. of Cts.			D. Atty.	Recorder		Register		County Commissioners			County Auditors			
	Plummer, R-I	Berry, D-I-I-L	Ringler, S	Stewart, R-D-P-I-C	Gill, P	Kephart, S	Rice, R-C-P	Bonnet, R-C-P	Grady, R-D-P	Hand, D-I	Castle, P	Schwartz, S	Ayres, S	Foley, S	Mitchell, R	Pomeroy, D	Brigham, P	Swoodingham, S	Bell, R	Wise, D	Neely, P	Crowley, S	Morrison, R	Mitchell, P	Brewer, S	Mayo, R	Mullin, D	Olcott, R	Rice, P	Bugle, S	Eastman, R	Foster, P	Beigel, S	Griffiths, R	Peterson, R	Walsh, D	Devlin, D	Stroup, P	Murray, P	Engstrom, R	Freeman, R	Ovlatt, D	Gory, D	Ross, P	Mapstown, P
Annin Town Ships	51	56		87	10		52	50	52	35	20				52	40	20		51	38	19		52	23		50	42	51	24	1	54	22	1	52	50	27	43	25	18	52	53	30	36	25	19
Bradford City, 1st Ward, 1st Dis.	42	72	8	96	5	10	70	71	61	24	8	12	14	9	61	67	1	4	68	10	5	6	71	10	17	68	45	67	5	22	62	7	23	50	57	48	40	5	4	58	63	10	31	4	1
" " " 2nd "	57	70	4	96	8	2	65	60	57	28	5	8	2	1	49	68	2	1	68	45	2	1	69	9	6	68	42	68	7	7	57	5	13	53	46	32	62	2	5	48	50	13	37	7	3
" " " 3rd "	49	102	12	208	22	13	169	155	156	40	54	13	13	10	97	135	15	9	130	83	21	13	102	35	20	161	81	153	48	27	143	35	31	112	130	49	90	18	21	130	134	67	54	21	19
" " " 1st "	29	120	6	132	7	5	92	96	84	31	17	8	8	11	54	101	4	5	77	56	6	8	89	19	12	86	56	80	12	16	84	10	20	50	63	45	74	6	6	75	72	41	35	16	10
" " " 2nd "	46	120	5	137	10	6	71	69	60	57	28	6	6	5	38	147	5	5	76	91	7	6	91	19	10	95	69	88	12	16	86	11	17	73	76	64	85	7	7	80	75	67	56	15	9
" " " 3rd "	38	117	13	130	9	18	75	75	70	56	24	15	12	11	32	135	9	8	58	80	12	14	65	20	27	97	80	61	15	35	57	14	10	38	54	47	100	10	8	56	68	57	13	11	
" " " 4th "	58	250	20	244	33	26	168	165	153	81	81	23	22	22	97	230	31	19	166	129	45	28	201	70	38	211	105	214	64	41	160	43	67	152	160	105	153	35	41	160	158	104	95	54	41
" " " 5th "	60	126	24	164	8	31	96	90	88	49	28	32	29	30	61	127	15	21	86	72	18	8	93	18	52	107	79	93	13	57	84	17	57	71	65	71	109	12	9	89	84	69	56	13	18
" " " 6th "	62	200	6	219	17	11	140	138	130	70	40	10	8	7	100	154	17	5	109	106	28	10	128	14	20	151	78	130	46	23	123	46	19	98	115	93	128	21	18	110	124	83	69	37	19
Bradford Twp., 1st Dist.	16	110	7	81	31	10	68	74	63	16	50	12	12	9	31	74	27	6	55	38	35	10	30	67	13	69	33	68	28	14	46	58	11	57	61	24	31	28	25	56	52	26	23	84	32
" " 2nd "	22	48	6	61	7	7	39	40	37	15	8	7	7	8	18	50	6	5	34	26	6	5	35	11	11	41	24	35	10	10	29	12	14	34	30	22	33	5	6	32	38	15	17	9	8
Ceres Twp.	54	49		89	13		60	61	58	26	14				62	29	9		61	26	11		60	16		65	29	63	12		68	8	1	58	55	42	34	11	10	59	60	25	27	14	10
Corydon Twp., 1st Dist.	18	11		38			19			10	1				20	11			17	13			20	4		16	11	18	2		18	2		17	18	15	13	1		17	19	12	11		
" " 2nd "	8	4		12			9	8	7	3					8	1			9	3			10			8	3	9			10			9	8	7	2			11	10	2	3		
Eldred Borough	50	70	31	103	22	35	71	68	66	36	25	35	31	30	72	36	20	33	67	28	23	13	74	23	26	80	33	73	24	35	76	22	37	61	50	39	10	22	22	64	61	32	39	23	19
Eldred Twp.	40	41	5	74	9	5	50	53	49	18	9	6	6	7	48	25	15	4	54	20	8	7	58	13	7	53	26	58	9	8	57	10	8	44	42	21	27	10	9	48	48	18	20	9	8
Foster Twp., 1st Dist.	25	68		75	9		48	52	43	23	13	1	2		37	52	8		39	33	11		41	20	1	45	30	45	13	2	41	14	5	26	45	17	59	10	12	40	37	20	26	14	9
" " 2nd "	14	62	4	55	17	5	37	35	27	19	17	4	7	8	26	45	14	5	25	30	18	8	30	24	14	30	35	37	24	13	34	22	14	15	17	7	51	15	31	27	26	27	23	16	17
Hamilton Twp., 1st Dist.	59	48	2	104	1	2	80	78	73	6	20	1	2	1	79	6	21	1	76	8	19	1	76	22	4	79	8	81	10	8	77	18	8	82	80	6	8	19	17	78	76	8	6	18	18
" " 2nd "	6	14		14	4		9	2	2	4	3				14	4	8		11	4	3		13	5		13	2	10	5		8	4		11	8	3	8	4	3	9	8	4	6	3	3
Hamilton Twp., 1st Dist.	90	93	1	110	6	1	98	91	88	13	5	1	2	1	101	18	7		105	13	3		102	9		104	15	106	5		101	4		89	71	88	47	1	1	94	94	21	9	5	3
" " 2nd "	35	8		38			29	28	27	1	6				26	3	19		20	1	1		32	9		35	1	36	4		36	4		44	37	8	4	5	4	39	38	1	1	1	
" " 3rd "	21	43	3	47	14	3	32	41	32	10	27	4	4	3	31	15	15	3	34	6	20	3	35	21	4	37	10	37	21	3	34	22	3	36	32	14	14	13	13	24	28	11	9	21	19
Kane Borough, 1st Ward	50	63		86	13		70	64	56	21	22	5	4	4	78	39	10	4	73	35	11	5	78	18	7	76	31	82	13	8	84	12	7	106	51	27	29	13	9	61	53	26	26	13	31
" " 2nd "	64	109	4	124	38	1	97	89	76	29	19	1	2	3	99	39	37	4	103	31	37	5	105	16	4	100	41	100	44	5	98	45	5	113	75	32	55	35	32	93	81	26	24	10	57
" " 3rd "	46	85		96	31		57	55	46	20	11				84	20	26		77	19	32		79	36	1	88	23	85	32		80	31	7	84	57	27	23	31	32	68	64	19	15	27	43
" " 4th "	45	87		96	23	2	68	64	57	34	35	1		2	67	46	17	1	74	42	20		67	32		67	42	76	25	1	70	28	2	77	55	34	44	23	17	64	60	32	30	23	28
Keating Twp., 1st Dist.	38	62		87	6		51	33	31	42	15	1	2		59	56	13		69	51	7	2	66	17	6	70	47	73	17	3	69	17	2	50	28	53	72	6	4	49	28	90	45	5	5
" " 2nd "	42	50	1	62	14	2	50	41	37	17	16	2	1	3	64	27	12	1	65	22	11	1	58	19	4	72	19	61	20	2	59	21	1	56	43	37	22	12	9	44	41	11	15	13	9
" " 3rd "	16	46	2	60	6	1	64	59	58	17	14	2	1		60	32	5		57	28	5		61	14	5	59	25	61	16	2	64	13	2	50	40	39	38	5	9	47	44	24	20	9	9
Lafayette Twp., 1st Dist.	25	35		56	3		25	28	24	20	4		1	3	28	32	3		31	23	8		33	4	2	28	31	33	5	1	32	5	1	28	22	14	37	3	3	22	25	23	20	3	3
" " 2nd "	22	36	3	54	5	3	37	26	25	21	6	3	3	3	15	48	3	3	28	32	5	3	36	9	6	34	27	38	8	3	27	21	5	39	30	17	32	24	4	5	28	30	26	22	7	6
" " 3rd "	28	11		34	2	2	29	28	30	5	8	2	3	1	28	6	3	1	29	9		4	29	8		31	8	9			29	1	6	25	25	6	10		1	31	30	4	4	1	
" " 4th "	14	3		16	1		15	13	13	1	1				14	4			13	3	1		17			15	3	15	2		17			15	13	3	1	1	1	14	13	3	2	1	1
Liberty Twp.	61	64	1	98	22	1	69	63	61	29	20	1	1	1	66	46	22	1	72	41	22	1	69	25	1	69	44	69	26	1	69	24	1	62	67	37	40	23	20	68	61	39	43	27	20
Mt. Jewett Borough	84	84	1	142	18	3	106	102	95	29	37	5	2	3	108	46	32	2	113	84	16	4	111	36	5	124	94	120	31	3	113	22	6	99	84	66	57	19	16	111	102	44	31	20	23
Norwich Twp., 1st Dist.	38	31	1	60	9		53	47	38	11	10				53	9	8		46	14	7	1	54	10	1	50	9	57	10		57	10		39	34	23	25	8	5	39	43	28	14	8	6
" " 2nd "	10	5		18		4	10	9	9	2					10	6			11	3			11		1	8	8	9	3		9	9	4	3										
Otto Twp., 1st Dist.	37	75	4	83	24		66	65	59	28	20	4	2	2	68	39	18	2	59	28	21	4	62	28	5	67	33	67	26	5	57	29	6	54	47	34	38	18	17	54	56	35	33	19	17
" " 2nd "	24	55		52	24	8	38	39	36	18	32	7	4	3	38	25	21	2	31	20	22	6	40	30	5	42	21	37	28	8	37	27	6	32	21	6	45	29	28	33	28	18	25	22	20	
Port Allegany Borough	110	114		178	47	1	118	120	110	39	54	4	1	1	139	61	47	1	116	60	48	1	118	52	7	121	64	120	55	4	115	52	7	105	106	66	66	48	45	110	106	54	59	64	49
Sergeant Twp., 1st Dist.	34	48	1	65	6		50	48	42	16	9		1		38	28	19		52	19	9	1	58	9		52	20	55	8	1	55	7	1	52	51	12	29	5	6	51	48	21	13	5	12
" " 2nd "	8	13		21			11	11	9	10	1				11	9	2		11	12			9	1	1	13	9	11	1		9	1		14	10	9	10	1		11	9	10	9	1	2
Smethport Borough	183	146	6	281	22	6	241	217	213	52	37	6	5	6	202	78	33	4	259	70	16	6	208	30	12	295	65	284	31	11	296	26	8	197	121	202	110	18	12	177	186	136	118	22	15
Wetmore Twp.	34	40	2	50	22	3	40	40	40	8	25	1	2	2	46	9	26	4	40	10	24	2	39	29	1	46	12	45	24	1	45	22	1	45	42	11	9	22	17	43	37	8	10	19	37
Totals	1978	3249	184	4272	606	217	3018	2886	2672	1178	963	238	222	207	2593	2277	680	169	2939	1578	641	285	3187	953	370	3269	1520	3212	830	396	3068	827	452	2680	2388	1618	2038	699	578	2604	2609	1523	1416	725	684
Pluralities		1271		3666			1840	1708	1491						316				1861				2684			1749		2382			2241			1062	765		418			1248	1193	107			

NOTE—Candidates for State Treasurer, under the various party names, received votes as follows: Plummer, Rep. 1958, Cit. 20; Berry, Dem. 1800, Pro. 890, Ind. 283, Lin. 719.

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Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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Globes, Burners

and Tubing.

GUNS, AMMUNITION and SPORTING GOODS.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

DON'T BE HYPNOTISED,

Hoodwinked, hoodooed, or over-persuaded into accepting a substitute for Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription with its record of nearly 40 years, embracing hundreds of thousands of cures of woman's peculiar ailments. It's the only remedy for woman's ills sold by druggists, that is not full of "booze"—poor whisky, or bad alcohol.

A guarantee of $1000 is offered that "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium or other harmful drug. Keeps in any climate.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful invigorating tonic, and imparts strength to the whole system and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to attempt to palm off upon you an alcoholic *substitute* for this world-famed medicine. You *know* what you want. It's his business to *meet that want*. When he urges some *substitute* he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your welfare.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Advisor, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away $50,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away $50,000 worth of them. Will **you** share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

If out of health, write to Dr. Pierce. He will send you, gratis, professional advice without charge.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets These sugar-coated little Pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the gentlest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. They are the **Original Little Liver Pills**, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce, over 40 years ago. They have been much **imitated** but never equalled.

They come in vials, always fresh and reliable; a convenient vest-pocket remedy.

Cured Beyond All Question.

There were cures for drunkenness in the early days of this country, and from this account in the New York Gazette of May 7, 1772, we are told of a treatment that cured one patient beyond all possible question: "On Saturday last Mr. Montanny's negro man, who had misbehaved himself and was a remarkable drunkard, was sent to Bridewell and underwent the usual discipline of the house for such offenses—viz, a plentiful dose of warm water and salt to operate as an emetic and of lamp oil as a purge, in proportion to the constitution of the patient. Of these he took about three quarts of the one and two and a half spoonfuls of the other; also a gill of New England rum, which operated very powerfully, attended with a violent sickness which obliged him to lie down, and between 8 and 9 at night he was discovered to be dead. He died of excessive drinking, co-operating with discipline and medicine. Mr. Dobbs, the operator, was innocent of his taking off."

Won His Promotion.

The Duke of Clarence, afterward William IV., once received a very adroit and humorous hint which he took in very good part. He was visiting Portsmouth, and inspecting the ship there when it happened that his grace over the "every-fours" was an experienced and battered lieutenant who had waited for promotion many years in vain. He seemed despised and forgotten. As this man removed his hat to salute royalty the duke observed that he was bald and said jestingly:

"I see, my friend, that you have not spared your hair in your country's service."

"Why, your royal highness," was the quick answer, "it's a wonder I have any hair left, for so many young fellows have stepped over my head."

The duke laughed and made his inspection of the fleet, but in a few days his Portsmouth guide received an appointment as captain.

The Mentone Man.

An almost perfect skeleton was found in a cave at Mentone, France, March, 1872. It showed its owner to have been a tall, well formed man, with an average skull and a facial angle of eighty-five degrees. The antiquity of this skeleton, known as the Mentone man, is undoubted. His bones are associated with those of the cave lion, cave bear and other extinct animals. All the bones were in [illegible] of animals [illegible] which may have formed a support for his head. These bones, with the Dutchman's skull found in a cave near Liege, are the oldest specimens known of human remains and go far to prove that prehistoric races were well furnished with brain power.

A Triple Coincidence.

A correspondent of the London Standard relates the following triple coincidence, taken from an old manuscript diary, dated 1732, in which a relative quotes from an "old journal": "In the year 1604, on Dec. 5, a boat on the Menai (Menai strait, in north Wales) crossing that strait, over which a bridge has since been built, with eighty-one passengers, was upset, and only one passenger, named Hugh Williams, was saved. On the same date, in the year 1785, was upset another boat, containing about sixty passengers, of whom all perished excepting one, whose name was Hugh Williams. On Aug. 5, 1820, a third boat met with the same disaster, with twenty-five passengers only, and all perished with the exception of one, whose name was Hugh Williams."

Boulevard and Esplanade.

Both "esplanade" and boulevard" are military terms by origin. The original "boulevard" was a bulwark or horizontal part of the rampart, and an "esplanade" was originally the glacis or slope of the counterscarp of a fortified place. A writer 200 years ago noted that the word boulevard was "now chiefly taken for the void space between the glacis of a citadel and the first houses of a town;" hence its extension to other "void spaces" suitable for promenading. The old French "esplanade" was defined by Cotgrave as "a planing, leveling, evening of ways," from Latin "explanare," to smooth or flatten out, whence the English words "explain" and "explanation."

Early Bargain Sales.

There were bargain sales even when this country was in its early youth, but most of the bargains offered were choice lots of slaves to be disposed of at the old slave mart that stood at the foot of Wall street. In the New York Gazette of Dec. 24, 1767, one of the large slave holders makes this announcement:

German Slaves For Sale.—To be disposed of, three German servants; one a baker, by trade, one a butcher and the other a laborer. They are industrious, good men, whose honesty has been tried, and they may be had on reasonable terms. Inquire of the printer hereof.

No Middle Ground.

The proprietor of the dry goods store had proposed to the milliner who owned the establishment across the way.

"But, Mr. Wrappemup," she said, "I'm not sure that I like you well enough to marry you. Let us be merely friends, as heretofore."

"We can't, Miss Wribbens," he answered through his set teeth. "There is no friendship in trade. You will like me well enough to marry me or I'll add a millinery department to my stock!"—Chicago Tribune.

Cutting.

"Miss Keenly has an awfully sharp tongue, hasn't she?"

"I should say so! She's cut most of her friends off her list with it."

"The pleasantest way to take cod liver oil," says an old gormand, "is to fatten pigeons with it and then eat the pigeons."

If we rightly estimate what we call good and evil we shall find it lies much in comparison.—Locke.

A Love Cure.

Two men who have country homes near the city were lunching together recently. Each of them has a daughter about seventeen years old. "Tom," said one of the men, "I've worried about my little girl. She has begun to pay so much attention to young men. There's one young fellow who hangs around her with whom I believe she is falling in love. I don't want her to marry until she's at least twenty-one. How do you manage your girl, or do you find you can manage her?"

"You bet I do," replied the other. "Here's a little scheme I work on her. Whenever I find my daughter is becoming too fond of a young man I simply have her invite him out to spend two or three days with us for, instance, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. When he leaves she is cured. Let a seventeen-year-old girl see a young man at breakfast, lunch and dinner two or three days in succession and you won't have to worry about her falling in love with him."—Kansas City Times.

His Diamonds.

There had been a brilliant company at the home of a society lady, a woman whose husband, while a very worthy man, was noted rather for his wealth than for his mental attainments.

"Well, John," she said after the last visitor had gone and they had sat down to talk it over, "it was a complete success, wasn't it?"

"That's so," replied her husband, with a satisfied shake of his head.

"Did you notice Professor Muchman?" she inquired after a pause.

"He was the man with the bandage round his neck, wasn't he?"

"Yes. You heard him talk, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes, I heard him."

"What an astonishing vocabulary he has!"

"Well, that may be what it is," said John doubtfully, "but from the way he held his head I should judge it was a carbuncle."—London Mail.

Called to Save Postage.

She had had a quarrel with her best young man and in winding up the affair wrote him a letter which called for a reply. After he had abused himself on paper she intended to forgive him, but as the reply had not come at once she retired to her room for the usual feminine cry. Presently the bell rang, and as the maid was enjoying her night out she dried her tears hurriedly, scrambled her hair into shape and opened the door. There stood the young man.

"Come in," she said rather ungraciously, thinking that she could not be very dignified under the circumstances. "I wasn't looking for you," with the accent on the "you."

"Oh, I thought I'd come instead of writing and save a stamp. You're always telling me to practice economy."

As this was true she had to forgive him.—New York Press.

Oats were not known to the Hebrews or the Egyptians.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST

"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie,
For she knew in her little heart,
That German Syrup, home's great treasure,
Could health and joy impart.

¶The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive. ¶But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweat? Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup. ¶We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75-cent bottle of German Syrup will specially relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and, that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. ¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

IT IS A QUESTION

with you to save as much as you can in buying

Men's Clothing

When you buy the

"LIVE-RIGHT MAKE"

you obtain the best value for your money. The garments are

Hand Tailored

and are designed in the latest fashion. We are showing a large line of that celebrated make.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS

SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS

JEWELRY

CUT GLASS

HAND PAINTED CHINA

STATIONERY

PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Nothing tends to produce harmony at the Family board in such large chunks as

Buckwheat Pancakes

and

Maple Syrup

Fresh ground Buckwheat in 5 and 10 lb. sacks, 35c.

Maple Syrup in quart bottles and gallon cans

We take pride, not alone in keeping the quality up to the highest standard, but also in giving your orders prompt attention. On this basis let us serve you.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 16, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Strong, the plumber, has a new ad.

—Look up Holmes & Gilfillan's new ad this week.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones, on Friday, Nov. 10, a son.

—Prill, the Bradford jeweler, is preparing for Christmas. See his ad.

—Westbrook Commercial Academy is in its 24th year and has never employed canvassers. A good record.

—There will be fifty-three Sundays in this year, an occurrence that will not happen again for 110 years.—Ex.

—The Lindholm Company have two timely advertisements in this issue and our readers should not overlook them.

—H. S. Robbins of Olean has taken the city editorship of the Bradford Era. He was formerly with the Olean Morning Times.

—S. S. Woodbury of Bradford has invented an oil heater and circulator to be used instead of the steaming process of piping petroleum.

—Levi Bishop, a pioneer resident of McKean county, died in Liberty township on Tuesday of last week, at the advanced age of 80 years.

—The People's Mutual Life Insurance Association has made rapid growth in the last two years. In another column appears their ad showing growth, their plan, etc.

—C. J. Vanblad, the blacksmith, has moved from the Mullin building into his new building on Water street. The shop is one of the most convenient and up-to-date in this section, has cement floors and is light and airy.

—It is said that the play, recently suppressed in New York, "Mrs. Warren's Profession," was patronized chiefly by women—the majority being young. The piece is described as one of the most disgraceful exhibitions of latter day indecency, yet supposedly respectable girls were its chief patrons.

—Thursday, Nov. 30th, has been set aside as Thanksgiving Day by President Roosevelt in his proclamation. This puts some of the calendar manufacturers in a "hole." Some of them designate November 28, while others claim the 30th as turkey day. The trouble arises from the fact that this year November happens to have five Thursdays.

—Baptist church services next Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "How the Life More Abundant is Obtained;" evening, "The Spiritual Side of Personal Responsibility." Bible school at noon; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. The public is cordially invited to the services and strangers are welcome.

—Mrs. Walter J. Hall has been dangerously ill during the week and during Saturday and Sunday her life was despaired of. Prompt as well as deft surgical aid was rendered and was successful only after several hours of extreme suffering. The shock will keep Mrs. Hall in bed for some time.—Port Allegany Reporter. Mrs. Hall was formerly Miss Marie Jackson of Smethport and she has many friends who will extend heartfelt sympathy.

All Wabbly In Their Walk.

"Nobody in New York walks straight," said the gray headed citizen of the metropolis. "Watch a score of pedestrians on the sidewalk, and not one of them sticks to a straight path. Those deviations are not always due to the crowded condition of the pavement either. During the rush hours a man is supposed to dodge this way and that in his efforts to make progress, but when given a clear road there is no excuse for so much sidetracking. Yet no matter how favorible the conditions the New Yorker zigzags just the same. He might have a stretch of sidewalk a block long all to himself and be perfectly sober, yet in that distance he would veer from curb to stoop line and back again several times."

A Queer Recipe.

In an old black letter translation of Albertus Magnus the donkey figures in the following extraordinary recipe:

"Take an Adder's skin, and Auri pigmentum, and greeke pitch of Reupirticum, and the waxe of howe Bees, and the fat or grease of an Asse, and breake them all, and put them all in a dull seething pot full of water, and make it to seeth at a gloure fire, and after let it waxe cold, and make a taper, and every man that shall see light of it shall seeme headlesse."

Exclusive.

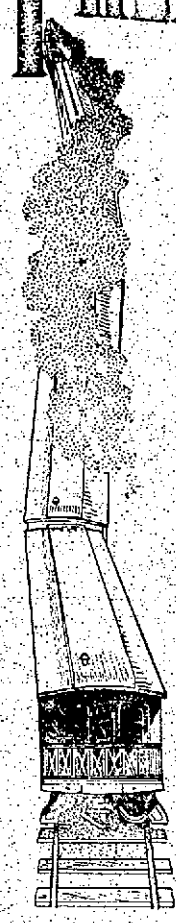
Clerk—Now, this mutton is the most popular book of the day. Everybody is reading it. Mrs. Nuritch—I don't want nothin' that everybody reads. Show me somethin' more exclusive.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Only Safe Place.

"Can you lay this carpet so the children won't wear it out?"

"Where shall I put it, madam—on the roof?"—Harper's Bazar.

FREE TRIPS TO BUFFALO



THE WM. HENGERER COMPANY present here the details of a plan arranged for the convenience of out-of-town customers, whereby you can make shopping trips to their magnificent new store in Buffalo at your own convenience and at no expense to yourself so far as car fare is concerned.

¶ A person living within 40 miles of Buffalo, making purchases to the amount of $25 or over, may have the amount of fare both ways refunded.

¶ A person living within 80 miles of Buffalo, but more than 40 miles, making purchases to the amount of $50 or over, may have the amount of fare both ways refunded.

¶ A person living over 80 miles from Buffalo may have car fare rebated to the 80-mile limit. If, for instance, you live 100 miles from Buffalo, you pay for only 20 miles, we for 80 both ways.

¶ In order to secure this refund, buy a round trip ticket. When making your first purchase at Hengerer's ask for a transfer card; when you have completed your purchases, present your transfer slip and ticket at the transfer desk for your rebate book.

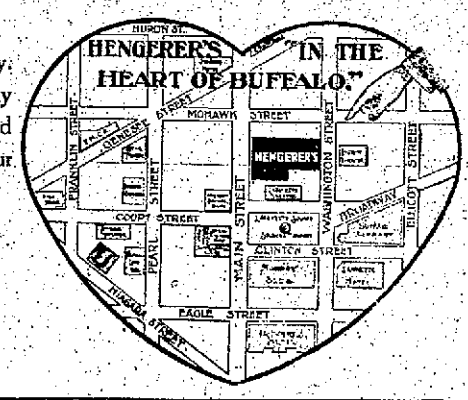
If you do not care to make purchases to the amount mentioned above, arrange to buy for your friends to make up the necessary amount. You can save money, choose from the largest and best assortments of merchandise, and get a better class of goods, if you buy at Hengerer's. Under the plan we mention above it need cost you nothing for car fare, and we deliver free every purchase anywhere within 150 miles of Buffalo.

The Hengerer store to which we invite you, in point of equipment, in quality and variety of merchandise and in value-giving is unrivaled in the city.

Its buying and selling facilities are unsurpassed. Here are found the largest and best stocks, selected with care by the most expert buyers, and handled in such quantities that goods are bought to the very best advantage and sold at the lowest prices.

If you wish further details write us today. If you cannot go to Buffalo we have a splendidly organized mail order department, with experienced shoppers to make your purchases. Send your address for the new mail order catalog.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PLAN A TRIP



The Wm. Hengerer Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Penn County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. HACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 16, 1905.

The condition of affairs in Russia do not improve. In many sections the country is practically in a state of civil war.

A MOVEMENT was started in Pittsburg last Friday by the adherents of the Lincoln Party and Independent Republicans to have a candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford is the man most talked of, though John Stewart, Supreme Court Justice-elect, and John W. Lee of Pittsburg were mentioned. Further developments are awaited.

WHETHER W. R. Hearst will oust Mayor McClellan from office time and the courts will tell. In the event of the courts not having made a satisfactory adjustment of matters Mr. Hearst claims he will take the oath of office, present himself at the city hall and demand possession of the mayor's office. Should that happen New York City will have two mayors and dual governments will be established.

CLEVELAND'S mayor, Tom Johnson, has appointed a commission to enquire into the cases of all persons who are despondent and who are seriously thinking of committing suicide. Each intending self-murderer is asked to communicate with the commission and is promised assistance. During the past year in Cleveland over 80 suicides have taken place and the reform mayor hopes to reduce the number. It is an odd idea—and it will prove a boon to fakirs who would secure financial help by means of hard luck stories.—Bradford Era.

AN earnest protest was made to the President on Tuesday against proposed railroad freight legislation. The protest was filed by representatives of five of the great labor organizations connected with railroading—the engineers, firemen, conductors, the switchmen and trainmen. The members of the delegation which called on the President represented the several organizations. They pointed out to him that railroad rate legislation legally meant the lowering of rates. This, they contended, will be followed by a lessening of the earning power of railroads, and consequently by reduction eventually of the wages of railroad employes. Why couldn't they raise the rates on the trusts, instead of lowering them for the small shipper and thus increase the earnings of their roads and advance wages in proportion?

THE Governor has called an extra session of the Legislature to meet January 15th and will consider legislation upon the following subjects: First, to enable contiguous cities in the same counties to be united into one municipality. Second, to increase the interest paid by banks and trust companies and similar institutions for the use of state monies, and to impose proper limitations otherwise to safeguard public monies deposited in such institutions. Third, the reapportionment of the state senatorial and representative districts. Fourth, to provide for the government of cities of the first class and proper distribution of the power exercised therein. Sixth, to designate the amount to be expended each year in the erection of county bridges, etc. Seventh, to abolish fees in the offices of secretary of the commonwealth and the insurance commissioner.

THE belief is gaining ground that the special session of the legislature will accomplish something in accordance with popular sentiment, in the lines marked out for action by the governor's proclamation. Although the composition of the body will be the same as it was last winter, when it fell woefully below the desired standard, there are inducements for the members to act on new theories of public service. They have heard from home and the message conveys a message that subserviency to boss rule is to be no longer tolerated. There will be no splicing of appropriations at the special session, and members who fall short in self-assertion will be deprived of the miserable excuse that they "went along" in order to obtain favors for some local institution. The work of the session will be confined to specified subjects, and members will have to answer to their constituencies for their stand on every measure, singly and without evasion.—Kane Republican.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Nov. 11, 1905

Two national associations of hardware men have held their conventions in Washington this week and finished their business to-day with an endorsement of President Roosevelt's position on the rate question. It was a big gathering, one convention representing all the big manufacturing firms of the country and the other of the jobbers represented by the men who sell the manufacturers products to the trade and to the public. It was an important meeting in a way and brought together 1,000 of the biggest men in the business. Just what was the internal business of the two meetings must remain more or less of a mystery as both were in executive session and dealt chiefly with the trade arrangements which are supposed to be no business of the public. Two things came to light however which were of general interest, one the adoption of a resolution, almost an identical resolution by both bodies for a reform of the consular service "on business lines," and the other the endorsement of the President on rate legislation as aforesaid.

Now it may seem like impertinence for an outsider to criticise the action of such a body of men who unquestionably know how to run their own particular trade, because they have made a success of it and are all of them prosperous citizens. But their two resolutions were a fair sample of the action of the trade conventions which more and more make the capital city a meeting place. The railroad rate resolution of the manufacturers was passed only after a severe fight. It came near not being passed at all. Reduced to its real meaning, it was simply an assertion that there ought to be something done in the rate line and that lacking any better information, the association thought it wisest to endorse the President and let it go at that. Now of course the President and the attorney general have given their best thought to the matter and their conclusions so far as they have reached concrete form are probably wise. But there was a large body of representative men who have to deal continually with the rate question, and there was not a single suggestion from any of them as to the practical points that such legislation ought to cover, nothing to indicate how they were effected or why any reforms were necessary or desirable. It was a body that apparently could have given the administration valuable advice of what is confessedly a knotty problem. But no. The resolution was as blank of practical suggestion as an iceberg is of herbage. The two resolutions on the extension of American trade were equally childish. They simply stated that it was desirable that the consular service should be reorganized on business lines with a view to extending the foreign markets of the United States. Now Secretary Root has gone into the State Department with the avowed wish to reorganize the consular service and he has the endorsement of Secretary Taft, just returned from an extensive trip through the Orient, that such reorganization is desirable. But the very men who ought to have had hints as to foreign trade and whose suggestions would have been most thankfully received at the State Department at this juncture, passed up the whole matter with the badly overworked phrase of "reorganization on business lines" which no man has yet been able to fathom the meaning of. There was not a single concrete suggestion in the resolution and there was no attempt to appoint a committee to get into touch with the State Department and offer advice on what is one of the most important topics of the day. Decidedly the two conventions missed a very brilliant opportunity.

The rumor is afloat that Japan and the United States are to exchange compliments by raising their diplomatic representatives at Washington and Tokyo to the rank of ambassadors. Assistant Secretary Bacon of the State Department says that nothing has been done in the matter so far. But Washington is becoming more and more a first class diplomatic post and there are now as many ambassadors in the diplomatic list as there are ministers. In fact all of the first class powers now have ambassadors in the United States and it is the custom sanctioned by law that when any foreign power wishes to raise its diplomatic representative in Washington to the ranks of an ambassador that the United States will do the same with its representative abroad. Now that Japan has stepped into the family of nations as a first class power, it is only natural that she should no longer be satisfied with a minister in Washington. This government is not yearning for the additional expense that an ambassador at Tokyo would entail, but if Japan wishes to do us that compliment it is more than probable that her wishes will be met and that Mr. Griscom will be given a step in rank.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Water Co. for the election of directors and the transaction of other appropriate business will be held at the office of the Company, Smethport, Pa., December 4, 1905, at 1 p. m.

BERNARD T. GARLICH.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

For Sale.

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale. Good reasons for selling. Enquire of T. H. Portle, Smethport, Pa.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1905:

First and final account of W. J. Artman, administrator of the estate of Lucind Artman, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of M. M. Griffin, administrator of the estate of J. J. Griffin, deceased.

First account of M. A. Todd, guardian of Leola D. Baker, late minor child of Harvey S. and Nellie M. Baker, deceased.

First and final account of Emma C. Johnson, administratrix of the estate of Oscar F. Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of James A. McKean, guardian of Maud Husted, late minor child of George Husted, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1905.

SEE THE GROWTH OF THE

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.

NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,188.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,608.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	49,258.68
July 1, 1905	17,494	87,309.99
August 1, 1905	19,013	100,307.66
September 1, 1905	20,590	118,546 91
October 1, 1905	21,930	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,561	158,273.80
December 1, 1905		

Claims Paid to Date, $28,750.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END 5 YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

JUST IN A fresh supply of the following cereals:

FORCE	15c
OATS QUAKER 2 lbs.	10c
SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT	13c, 2 for 25c
TRISCUIT	10c
EGG O'SEE	10c
RICE PUFFED	10c
& MALTA VITA	
CREAM OF WHEAT	15c
OAT FLAKE BANNER 5 lbs.	26c

A. E. FOSTER & CO

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

Amazing Values in Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Garments.

We are showing a splendid assortment of the newest shades, including small French effects, large dress styles, plain fitted velvet hats and other models; all colors.

For beauty, carefulness of construction and becomingness our millinery is famous.

Ladies' and Childrens' Coats. Whether you seek a coat of distinguished character and exceptional beauty, or a coat for hard every day service—ours is the stock to select from, offering the most exclusive styles and the best values to profit by.

The garments speak for themselves better than words in praise of them.

A new lot of furs just arrived.

We are headquarters for all kinds of ladies' wearing apparel.

Your inspection is solicited.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN'S

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

The Acme Cushion Shoe for Ladies.

Afford great relief for tender feet. The most complete comfortable thing for damp and cold weather. Everybody is invited to look them over.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 and 15c 10 and 15c

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

ASK FOR FREE STYLE BOOK.

How about your Gloves and Mittens?

How about your Underwear and Hosiery? Call and look my stock over; prices in reach of all.

How about Blankets and Comforters?

If you need comforters, ready for use, I have them. Or if you want material for same, can show you cotton batting at 8, 10 and 15c per roll, and comforter covering at 5 to 15c per yard.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 14, 1905.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES IN

Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa

...A Great Carpet Sale...

Now is the time for Carpet Buyers to save money on fall purchases. Starting

FRIDAY, MORNING

we put on sale our

Entire stock of CARPETS consisting of Granites, Standard Unions, C. C.'s, All Wool Ingrains and Pro Brussels.

We will sacrifice them to make room for our holiday stock as the prices will indicate:

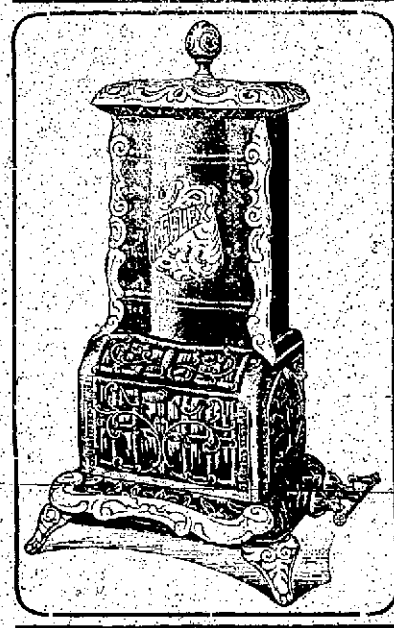
Best Pro Brussels (Washington Mills) many patterns, at only	65c yd.
All Wool Ingrains	65c yd.
Standard Unions	42c yd.
C. C. at	38 and 42c yd.
Empire Granites at	25c yd.
All Wool Stair Carpets at	40c yd.
C. C. and Unions at	20c yd.

We also include in this sale all Lace Curtains and draperies. These are to be closed out regardless of cost.

All carpets sold at this sale will be sewed free. Trading cards WILL NOT be given on carpet sales this week.

The Lindholm Co.

THE REFLEX.



The best evidence that the REFLEX is the most satisfactory Gas Heater made is the fact that people owning the largest sizes when they want a smaller stove for a dining room or a bed room invariably buy one of the smaller sizes which is a sure proof that they are thoroughly satisfied with the work of the

REFLEX

Remember that they are made in five sizes and we carry them all in stock. If it is a stove you want we have it.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 16, 1905

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The paving question is again being agitated.

—D. C. Young is advertising seasonable goods in his space.

—Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin entertained the Five Hundred Club last evening.

—Mrs. Fred A. McCoy entertained a large party of friends at cards Tuesday evening.

—Don't fail to see "The Sign of The Four" at the Lyceum next Thursday evening.

—The Lindholm Company has installed the Barr cash carrier system in their large store.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

—Many graduates of Westbrook Academy have earned positions paying $1,000 to $1,800 a year.

—In his new ad Mouheimer has something to say about the celebrated "Live right Make" of clothing.

—Material is on the ground for the new saw mill to be erected by Holmes & Gilfillan on Mechanic street.

—The Rev. J. H. Fairlie, rector of the Episcopal church at Port Allegany, has accepted a call to Patton, Pa.

—Samuel D. Leeman of Buffalo, an experienced dry goods clerk, has accepted a position with The Lindholm Co.

—News reached here yesterday that the infant son of Col. and Mrs. M. M. Gillette is seriously ill at Newark, O.

—Commissioners' Clerk A. B. Walker has moved his family from Bradford to Smethport and they are pleasantly located in the Bouton residence on King street.

—Mrs. H. H. Redfield entertained the Euchre Club last Saturday evening at her home on West Main street. Miss Ethel Gifford won the high prize, Mrs. S. L. Fry the lone hand and Miss Rachel Mayo the visitors' prize.

—Mr. Jewett is also agitating the paving question and the prospects are that Main street will be paved in the near future.

—Your attention is directed to the large ad of the William Hengerer Co. of Buffalo, which appears in another column of to-day's issue.

—The list of premiums awarded by the McKean County Fair Association has been completed and will appear in this paper next week.

—L. O. Chadwick, the well known Bradford printer, who was reported seriously ill with pneumonia last week, is said to be recovering.

—On Tuesday Stephen Marsh of Newerf killed a black bear at the head of Christian Hollow, about six miles from Smethport, which dressed 75 pounds.

—"Simple Simon Simple," an operatic extravaganza, is booked for the Lyceum in December. It is presented by a large company and is a spectacle of scenic magnificence.

—"The Sign of The Four" will be the attraction at the Smethport Lyceum on Thursday next. This company comes well recommended and should have a crowded house.

—The thermometer Tuesday morning registered 3 degrees above zero. This is said to be the coldest weather ever known in this section of the country at this time of the year

—Sunday morning in the Methodist Episcopal church there will be a love feast at 10 o'clock and preaching and communion at 10:30 and the regular preaching service at 7:30 in the evening.

—"The readings from Ben-Hur by Miss Mildred Gillum in the Presbyterian church were remarkably good. Miss Gillum is thoroughly trained and did full justice to the dramatic periods afforded by Ben-Hur."—Philipsburg, Pa. Ledger. At the Baptist church Wednesday, Nov. 29.

—Roy Ellis, aged 18 years, was found Monday morning shot through the heart near Arkport, N. Y. Young Ellis had been hunting and marks on a log near where his body was found indicate that the trigger of his gun had caught causing the gun to discharge. His face was disfigured by a wild animal.

—A 15-year-old boy named David Gilmore of Chillicothe, Ohio, was arrested on Tuesday, charged with killing his brother. He has confessed that he set fire to his brother's clothing to spite his mother.

—Union Thanksgiving services in the Baptist church Thursday, Nov. 30, at 11 a. m., with sermon by the Rev. Mr. Harris, pastor of the M. E. church. All our citizens are invited to attend this Thanksgiving service.

—A number of our citizens are taking advantage of the offer made by the borough council to keep up all street lights that are put up on our streets by individuals and now a number of the hitherto darkest places are well lighted.

—There will be gospel meetings held in the East Smethport Union church every evening except Saturday at 7:15. Everybody is welcome and urged to come. The meetings are conducted by the United Brethren pastor assisted by Miss Sage of Buffalo.

—"Miss Gillum demonstrated that she is a magnificent reader and she pleased all who heard her. The Brotherhood of the Congregational church has arranged for a reading to be given in a few months."—The Mount Vernon, Ohio, Daily Banner. At the Baptist church, Wednesday, Nov. 29.

—One of the landmarks of McKean county passed away last Saturday when the death of Samuel Barnes occurred at his home near Hazelhurst. Mr. Barnes was one of the only settlers in the county and was for years in the employ of Gen. Kane and became well acquainted with the location of division lines throughout the county. He has for years resided on the farm where he died and where he maintained a reputation for industry and honesty much above the average.—Mt. Jewett News.

—John Shea, aged eighty years, an old resident of Corry, was struck and fatally injured by passenger train 38 on the Pennsylvania railroad. Shea, who is very deaf, failed to see or hear the train. The accident occurred in the western part of the town. An ambulance removed the old man to the hospital, where it was found that his chest was crushed in, besides other severe injuries. It is believed that he can live but a few hours. Two daughters of Shea reside in Corry and one son is in Ashtabula.

—A well dressed young man made his appearance in Oil City the other day and quickly affiliated with a fraternal order to which he belonged. Through his membership with that order he managed to cash a number of bogus checks and as a final exploit he borrowed a key to the lodge parlors from one of the local members, saying he wished to take a nap, and entering late at night, stole $51.50 from the money drawer of the safe. He has not been apprehended but the members of the order throughout the country have been notified.

—Edward Ames, a colored youth, was left in charge of a horse and buggy while the owner entered a restaurant in Bradford one night recently. The air was cold and the horse had no blanket so Ed decided to take a drive around the block. While he was absent the owner of the rig came out of the restaurant and finding his property missing immediately swore out a warrant for the arrest of Ames on a charge of larceny. Ames was soon arrested and gave bail for his appearance before an alderman. When the prosecutor learned the facts of the case he stopped proceedings, paid the costs and apologized to Ames.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 11, 1905:

Mrs. Bela Burton, Ww. Burdick, Fred Cardamore Coss, Mrs. Martha Derby, Galluse Paolo Di Ginseppi, Miss Alma Lundgren, Herbert Smith. Foreign—Ginseppe Pagano fu Antonio.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

The "Winter Excursion Book."

Just issued by the passenger department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is one of the finest resort books ever gotten out by any railroad company. It is a comprehensive manual of the leading winter resorts of the entire United States, containing one hundred and sixty-eight pages of interesting reading matter, and profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings. One may obtain full information in reference to wintering places, routes and rates thereto. The book is bound in an artistic cover, chaste in design and harmonious in color. This valuable work may be obtained free of charge at the principal ticket offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, or will be sent, postpaid, upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Administrator's Sale of Estate of Z. T. Carl.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., on Friday, November 24, 1905, at the farm lately occupied by Z. T. Carl, deceased, in Keating township, McKean Co., Pa., the following personal property to-wit: 1 four year old sorrel colt, 1 five year old gray colt, 1 cow, a quantity of hay, 25 swarms of bees with hives, 122 empty bee hives.

Terms of sale. On all purchases of ten dollars and less, cash; on all other purchases one half cash and approved notes at two months.

SHERIDAN CORTON, Administrator of Z. T. Carl.

More heating stoves arriving each day. You get the best when you buy of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Now is the time to get a blanket for your horse. Lemmler has a large assortment.

Warm furs, better furs, Annis furs. Lindholm's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Personal Mention.

S. L. Fry had business in Olean Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Kerns visited friends in Bradford yesterday.

Miss Essie Frost is visiting friends and relatives in Bradford.

Mrs. A. L. Ives of Eldred passed Sunday with friends in town.

Harry Haley and Harold E. Backus were Bradford visitors Sunday.

Commissioner W. P. Walsh returned yesterday from a business visit to Polk, Pa.

C. P. Byron and W. F. Potter were over from Bradford on business Saturday.

Miss Tothill of Olean, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. H. Pancoast.

Dr. F. C. Pierce returned home on Saturday from a visit with relatives in Warren.

Miss Carrie Servatius of Kane visited friends in town from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Ezilla Keesler of Willow street, left Wednesday for an extended trip to Los Angeles, California.

Misses Edna Swisher and Mildred Spencer of Mt. Jewett were calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Gordon Studholme of Fort Allegany was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder, of King street, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield were in Bradford Monday evening and witnessed Belasco's celebrated play, "In the Heart of Maryland."

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frost of Bradford, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Parkis of Richland, N. Y., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milroy over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wolcott left Monday for Northampton, Conn., where they will make their future home. Mr. Wolcott has acted as agent for the Prudential Insurance Company in this place for the past two years and his transfer to Northampton is a deserved promotion.

"Don't forget your Trading Cards" at Lindholm's.

"MERODE" (Hand Finished)

This is the store to buy

MERODE silk hand-finished underwear for LADIES and CHILDREN.

We have a nice line of stamped linens and embroidery silks.

Also a fine line of Vantine's Toilet Articles.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett

THE CITY STORE.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Smethport, Pa.

FRY & COMES

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

BARKER COLLARS 2 for 25c

WE WANT THE ATTENTION

We want the attention of the carefully dressed men folks this week. There's a lot of new things in SHIRTS, COLLARS, CRAVATS, GLOVES and UNDERWEAR, etc., that you ought to see.

This week we are making a window display of men's wear that will be of interest to you.

No where can you get newer styles or better values.

Eclipse Shirts

Ever wear one? Men who have tell us they're the best dollar shirt they ever got into. Try one with our guarantee, all sizes, $1.00

"Barker" Collars

"Warranted All Linen" and you've been paying the same price for cotton collars. Get a "Barker" collar and know what collar satisfaction is, 2 for 25c.

Cravats

The shapes are wider, running about 2½ inches and plain rich silks are employed a great deal. We sell "L & M Royal Make" neckwear, all shapes, 25 to 50c.

Gloves

"Ireland Bros." make in Mocha and Cape leathers with silk lining or plain. The Cape glove is the leading thing—it makes a practical hand covering possessing more wear than any other skin.

Grays and Tans $1.00 to $1.50.

Yarn Gloves 25c to 50c.

Fur Gloves and Mittens

For the very cold weather. A good assortment, $1 to $4.50.

Underwear

Complete assortments in Union Suits and separate shirts and drawers

Single garments 50c to $3.75.

Union Suits $1.50 to $3.75.

Ways Mufflers

For a stormy day there is nothing quite so good as a Ways Muffler, Black, White and colors, 25c and 50c.

Half Hose

Black and colors in good warm socks for winter wear. An extra value in a black cashmere hose at 25c, other styles 25c and 50c.

Suspenders

Comfortable, dependable suspenders do not hang on every bush. We have three makes which are pleasing many.

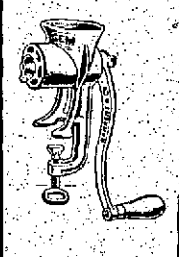
Chester and President, 50c.

Pennant 25c.

Night Shirts

Made of good quality warm outing flannell cut in generous sizes and well stitched, 50c and $1.00.

It won't chop wood



but Sargent's Gem Food Chopper will chop raw meat, cooked meat, vegetables of all kinds, fruit, crackers, bread, eggs, cheese, nuts, figs and other foods, and

It will chop

them all rapidly, easily, coarse or fine, in uniform pieces, without mashing, squeezing, tearing or grinding.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN, Smethport.

CHRISTMAS GOODS ARRIVING DAILY AT

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

At Double Tee Ranch

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1905, by E. C. Parcells

"No man can win me until he proves himself a better cowboy than I am!" flashed the girl. Then, as her gaze swept over the assembled outfit of the Double Tee ranch, she broke into a ringing, scornful laugh. But the men felt there had been more than jest in her words. Hairy faced Tom Bigelow—Wooley Dog Tom—placed his hand over his heart.

"Them's p'inted sentiments, Miss Tensie," he rebuked suavely, "and it implies us boys here considerable, seein' four of us have asked you to marry since you stood here on the hoss. Now in justice to the Double Tee outfit we'd ask you to name the conditions and cards. If it's to round up a stampeding herd single handed or ride a locoed horse or"—

"I don't think the man's among you, Mr. Wooley," interrupted the girl. "If you'll hurry Pete up with that note I'll be going. I could have written a dozen answers in this time. There he comes now."

A cowboy was emerging from the ranch shack, and following him was the new owner, fresh from the east and immaculate in a tailor made cowboy costume. He was a handsome fellow and came forward quickly, doffing his hat.

"Tell your father I am awfully obliged to him for his neighborliness, Miss Neuman," he said, "and that he can depend upon me to be at the ranchmen's meeting. I want to identify myself with the country now. That note will explain about the horses. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting so long, but there seemed to be no paper or pencils in the outfit."

Tensie Neuman took the note and bowed, then touched her horse lightly. As she swept away the curiosity in the new owner's eyes was mingled with surprised admiration.

"A magnificent girl!" he ejaculated involuntarily. But Robson, the foreman, was near enough to hear him.

"Yes," he said quietly; "you don't see such girls in the east, Mr. Rand, and even here on the plains Miss Tensie is an exception."

"She's a goddess!" agreed Mr. Rand enthusiastically. Then he swung suddenly to the outfit, his face darkening.

"Look here, men!" he cried hotly. "I don't like the way you talked to that girl. It was positively insulting. Why, I heard four of you proposing to the girl right here in the presence of all the rest, and you were in earnest."

"In dead earnest," assented Wooley Dog Tom pathetically—"the deadest kind of earnest. An' I have myself heard the same four propose to her individually an' collectively more times than I've got fingers an' toes an' generally in the presence of witnesses. An' why not? Everybody knows every cuss here loves her, an' 'tain't nothin' to be ashamed of. Lord, Mr. Rand, we've been acquainted with Miss Tensie ever since her father brought her to this ranch two years ago, an' we've been proposing to her on all chances an' occasions through the twenty-four months. I'd have asked her to marry me today only these coyotes kept their everlasting jaws going."

"What gets me," said Wild Smith gently, "is how she snaps out some times, just like now. Maybe we ought to draw her off by herself, boys, an' not speak out so in meetin'. Maybe gals like proposin's to be private rehearsals."

"Not Miss Tensie," declared Wooley Dog Tom authoritatively. "It's practice for her to say no in different ways. She's bound to like it. Lord, I'd rather hear her say no than any other gal yes. It's worth proposin' just to have her eyes on one and her attention for a minute. And that's the way we all feel. Every cuss in this outfit has been proposin' to her, except Robson there, an' he don't propose to nobody. He's too all fired dried up. Now, Mr. Rand"—

"Never mind bringing me in," said Mr. Rand shortly. "No girl cares to be proposed to in that way, much less a girl like Miss Neuman. You cowboys"—

"Are as fine a lot of men as there are in the world," finished the foreman briskly. "I am glad you feel that way about us, Mr. Rand, especially as you are to become a cowboy in a way yourself. Miss Tensie regards us in the same manner, for she knows that any one in the outfit would give his life freely to save her from danger, and that is more than many of the well dressed men east would do. The mere fact of her having to familiarize us with the word 'No' detracts nothing from the warm feeling between her and the outfit. And, yes, I will add that, contrary to Mr. Wooley Dog Tom's belief, I proposed to her myself more than a year ago and was refused. Now"—sharply—"all of you scatter to the upper range and relieve the boys there. Keep an extra keen lookout, for the wolves are around again and liable to cause another bad stampede. Miss Tensie rode that way, you know, and, brave and familiar with cattle as she is, I wouldn't like her to get in front of a stampede when wolves were behind. I don't think there is any real danger, of course, or I would have warned her. Wolves are not apt to venture out till night, but I shall go along."

There had not been a serious stampede for several weeks, though scattering wolves were seen almost daily along the edge of the foothills. At night the cowboys were unusually vigilant, with occasional fires built at dangerous points, and so the wolves had been kept back. And it was at night alone that danger was apprehended.

But the wolves had been growing hungry, and with hunger came boldness. An hour's riding, with ten miles left behind, and the cowboys saw the figure which they had only tried to keep within sight whirl suddenly and come toward them. A few moments later came a dull vibration of the earth which caused Robson to throw his horse forward, with a curse.

"Ride, boys," he yelled. "Stampeding cattle, and you know Miss Tensie's horse came thirty miles from her father's ranch this morning and is too exhausted to lead a stampede driven by wolves. Ride as you never did before." Sweep in between her and the cattle and then turn, and, if need be, every one of you die before a horn touches her horse."

"To blazes with you!" cried Wooley Dog Tom wrathfully. "What reason have you to say that? Ain't we all proposed to her last?"

But Tensie was a mile away, and before that distance was lessened by half the stampede had swept over the slope behind and was closing in on her. A quarter of a mile, and the clashing horns were less than a dozen yards away; an eighth, and they were at her horse's flank.

Robson's face was set in rigid lines. He had ridden many miles also that morning, and his horse was not so fresh as his companions', but by sheer force of will he pushed the animal ahead of the others, two, three, four lengths, and when the clashing horns closed in upon Tensie's horse he was less than twenty yards away. But no power on earth could now check his terrific speed in advance of the onrushing stampede. A second, and his arm rose steadily and mercilessly. There were two sharp reports, and then the cattle obliterated them.

A seeming trifle may sometimes check or divide an avalanche. Almost simultaneously with the reports the two frenzied animals that were crowding upon Tensie's horse fell, and instinctively the cattle directly behind swerved a little to the right and left to avoid them. Others followed, and thus a narrow path was left through the stampede.

After the cattle had passed Tensie looked at her companion. His hand was grasping her arm, and she noticed that it trembled. Her own face was white, but her eyes had softened.

"Dick," she whispered, "you are a better cowboy than I am."

Blind Justice.

Captain Joe Nicholson, to memory dear in Detroit, used to tell of a long time prisoner who had been in the house of correction while the captain ran that institution.

Just before his term expired the convict called the captain and told him that justice was now done and that an honest man would start fresh in the world.

"But you have told me several times that you were innocent of the charge on which you were sent here."

"So I was, Captain Joe, and I can prove it. Here are the names of three witnesses. Get their statement and see whether I'm lying."

Just as a matter of curiosity the captain complied and found convincing evidence of the man's innocence.

The convict was called in and indignantly asked why he had not used his evidence in getting a new trial.

"I'll tell you, captain. In my time I was acquitted three or four times when I was guilty, so when I was convicted of something I never did I just thought I'd even things up by taking my medicine without kicking. Besides that, it sort of tickled me to find that justice had missed me at every shot."—Detroit Journal.

Too Logical.

Mr. Blank, head of the great business of Blank & Son, regularly scanned the attendance book, noting punctuality or otherwise. His son was the greatest offender, and he wrote across his entries, "Mr. George Blank keeps very bad time."

Mr. George, "bluffing," appended to this remark, "Time was made for slaves," and laughed much among the higher employees at his wit.

On the 1st of each month the cashier handed each employee his check in a sealed envelope. Mr. George was always eager for his, having expensive tastes of all kinds.

On the next payment after his rejoinder he opened his envelope and found a slip of paper on which was written: "Time was made for slaves. Time is money. But Mr. George Blank is not a slave; therefore he requires no money."

Mr. George, who was a university man, avowed that despite his former studies he found this proposition too logical for him.—London Answers.

A Sad Reminder.

A story is told by the writer of "Some Stories of the Concert Platform" concerning Mme. Patey, the famous English contralto. The singer was delighting a large audience in the town hall at Birmingham when a workingman at the rear of the building was observed to be in tears. There was nothing in the words to account for this display of feeling, and had this been otherwise the famed prima donna was singing in the Italian tongue. But the grief of the man became more pronounced ere Mme. Patey had concluded. At length, amid a thunder of applause, the singer retired, and the stranger was asked the reason of his grief.

"She reminds me so o' my darter," said the tearful one. "She was in the singin' line."

"But surely your daughter could not sing like that?" queried the man in the next seat.

"No," answered the mourner, with another sob; "but you never could tell what she 'ros singin' about."

THE BOAST OF HEALTH.

It Often Precedes Serious If Not Fatal Sickness.

All doctors know that, just before death the patient often experiences what is called a "rally," nature making apparently her last stand against the symptoms which we call death, and it is quite likely that the feeling which induces men to boast of health is of the same kind—an effort of nature to protect us against the coming sickness which the body has recognized, though the mind has not. The phenomenon occurs every day in the cases of consumptive patients, who brighten up and grow hopeful just when the disease is about to strike its hardest blows, and it is quite possible that it is more frequent than has yet been recognized that the approach of fever, for example, is signaled by an unusual consciousness of health. "I have never felt so well in my life," says the patient, who twenty-four hours after is lying prostrate and whose friends quote his statement as illustrating once more the ancient and depressing belief.

The boast had nothing to do with the illness, but it preceded it, and men, attracted by the violent contrast, almost instinctively link the two together as in some way and to some extent cause and effect. Next time those who heard it, if they feel that rush of health in their veins, will avoid boasting of it, and the relation of the two will escape attention. Moreover, it must not be forgotten that boasting is of itself a sign of weakness, either temporary or permanent, and that consequently failure follows boasting more frequently than it follows silence. The perfect driver says he is perfect just when he is most careless, and the resulting spill is remembered when the thousand and one escapes due to the same driver's skill and hardihood are clean forgotten.—London Spectator.

LAMPS THAT ARE CLOCKS.

They Were Commonly Used in the Seventeenth Century.

Of the various examples that have been given of early specimens of the clockmaker's art not the least interesting are the several types of lamp clocks. One of these was of a kind quite common in the seventeenth century and consisted of a lamp burner placed at the base of a glass oil receptacle mounted vertically on a suitable standard. The oil reservoir had attached to it a scale, facing the burner and showing the hours, beginning at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the lamp was to be lighted in winter, and ending at 7 o'clock in the morning. The lamp being lighted, the gradually descending level of the oil as combustion proceeded, marked the hours.

The other device, of later origin, dating back to the beginning of the present century, utilized the same principle. It consisted of two communicating oil chambers, superposed by a clock dial. In one of the chambers was placed a night lamp to illuminate this dial, and in the other was suspended a float from a cord which passed around a small pulley. The latter was mounted on a horizontal axis ending in the center of the dial. The float of course descended as the oil was consumed and carried the index hand along with it, this making the hours precisely as in the case already cited. At their best these timepieces could have had only an indifferent degree of accuracy, yet they probably served their purpose well and certainly are interesting at the present time, as illustrating some of the expedients adopted by mechanicians of an earlier period.—Cassier's Magazine.

Power of Niagara.

What makes Niagara falls' power possible is the fact that Lake Superior, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie, with a combined area of 90,000 square miles, representing the reservoirs of some 250,000 square miles of watershed, are situated 600 feet above the sea level. The great volume of water falling over the vast territory flows on its natural course to the Atlantic ocean with but a slight descent until it is brought into the narrow Niagara river, when, in the rapids just above the falls, it declines fifty-five feet and then, with a single plunge, drops into the abyss 165 feet below. Eminent engineers have computed that 275,000 cubic feet of water pass over the falls every second, representing in theoretical energy over 6,000,000 horsepower.

Hard to Please.

Nobody outside the journalistic profession has any idea how difficult it is for an editor to please some of his patrons. For instance, referring to a man's reputation for carelessness in the matter of his toilet, a paper announced, "Mr. Maguire will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk." This made Maguire furious, and he demanded a retraction, which appeared thus: "Mr. Maguire requests us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk." Oddly enough, this only enraged Maguire the more.—San Francisco News-Letter.

His Woman Folk.

"What a beautiful home you have!" said the old time friend.

"You mustn't let mother and the girls hear you speak of it so patronizingly," answered Mr. Cumrox. "This ain't a home; this is a residence."—Washington Star.

Of Course He Did.

"Bragg tells me he got mixed up in a scrap yesterday."

"Did he get the best of it?"

"Of course; otherwise he wouldn't have said anything about it."—Philadelphia Press.

Falsehood has an infinity of combinations, but truth has only one mode of being.—Rousseau.

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Examine it Carefully

you can't help but see the defects. We will put in entire new plumbing or repair the old, like we'd put in might be cheapest in the end. It certainly would insure the health of the family.

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Either way. When it comes to plumbing our work and material is recognized as the best.

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Official Directory

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Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secy of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Brenner, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McGirr, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—, E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. B. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Leon Hydt secretary; Alfred Hamberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Berriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. C. Ramp, R. C. Gleason.
Constables—C. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, secy; W. E. Specht; C. M. Culegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Hyde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GEO. B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third; and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 342, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. D. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. MITCHELL, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. GOLDSMITH, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Church.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:

Train 122, week days . . . 10:10 a. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points O ean, Buffalo and points north.

Train 121, week days . . . 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

9:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Ottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:50 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p.m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate sections, arriving at Philadelphia 4:35 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m. Baltimore 5:30 a. m., Washington 6:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 a. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 a. m., New York 9:55

a. m., week days (10:35 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport and Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:55 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:22 a. m. Washington 8:50 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:20 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont, and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:20 p. m.—Train 83, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A M LV		AR P M
9:20	Ridgway	11:50
9:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
9:56	Glen Hazel	11:15
10:07	Shorts	11:05
10:12	Straight	11:00
10:20	Instanter	10:59
10:24	Smith's Run	10:52
10:31	Woodvale	10:45
P M	Clermont	10:40
		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. way 11:55 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in effect April 2nd, 1905. Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 12:00 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:20	1:05	6:45
Mt. Jewett	9:45	1:35	8:15
Kane	10:25	2:30	6:55
Leave			
Bradford	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Kane	7:00	12:15	4:35
Mt. Jewett	7:00	10:15	4:30
Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.	7:34	11:36	5:08

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Supt. R. S. BULLUS, Gen. Pass. Agt. Bradford.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Effective Jan. 15, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 8:35 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 8:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:30 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:36 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:35 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 1:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 1:47 p. m.).

2:20 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:49 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:27 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:50 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:55 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:08 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane, 2:20 p. m.—From Brockway, ville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont, 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:20 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar.	Dp. A.M.	P.M.	Lv Westward. A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.18
7.40	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.20
7.37	6.45	1.50	Newfield Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.46
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.55	9.52
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colegrove	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.35	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp.	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.31	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp. Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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Chas. Lemmler, Smethport, Pa.

CONCERNING PARKINSON

By THOMAS G. FESSENDEN.

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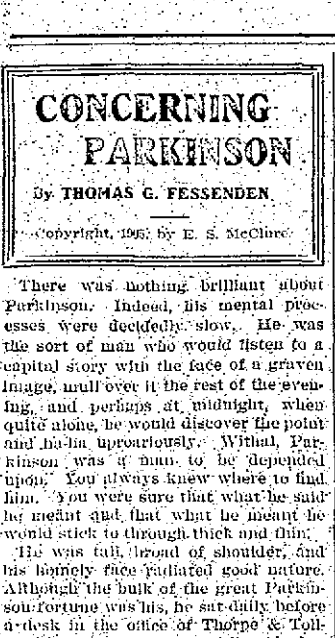
There was nothing brilliant about Parkinson. Indeed, his mental processes were decidedly slow. He was the sort of man who would listen to a capital story with the face of a graven image, mull over it the rest of the evening, and perhaps at midnight, when quite alone, he would discover the point and ha-ha uproariously. Withal, Parkinson was a man to be depended upon. You always knew where to find him. You were sure that what he said he meant and that what he meant he would stick to through thick and thin.

He was tall, broad of shoulder, and his homely face radiated good nature. Although the bulk of the great Parkinson fortune was his, he sat daily before a desk in the office of Thorpe & Tollman. The fact that a fellow had a little money did not render him exempt from honest work, said Parkinson, and this was why the foreign accounts of Thorpe & Tollman were kept in his round, bookish handwriting and also why Parkinson received $15 at noon every Saturday, which sum, be it stated, did not cover the cost of his lunches and cigars.

Now, when it came time for Parkinson to fall in love, he did it as he did everything else—slowly, methodically, with a painstaking regard for detail. The young woman about whom he finally found his affections centering—another man would have made the discovery fully six months earlier than did Parkinson—was a certain Miss Margery Reeves, a joyous, happy, radiant creature, whom Parkinson worshiped with all the tenacity of his stolid nature.

Miss Reeves regarded Parkinson as a big, good natured brotherly fellow, a trifle slow and obtuse at times, but always the most dependable of her schoolmates. The exact nature of her attitude toward him Parkinson did not discover until one afternoon when they



"LOOK HERE, TOM, YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE HER HAPPY."

sat together beneath the walnut trees at the farther bunker of the Country club links.

It was one of those hazy afternoons which beget confidences. Miss Reeves herself could not have told how the conversation led up to it, but before she was really aware of what she was doing she was telling Parkinson all about it and Parkinson was listening with grave sympathy.

She told the whole bitter story—her engagement to Tom Marshall, the quarrel which had broken it off and even the ugly rumors which had come to her ears concerning Marshall's downhill course since that time, and as she finished there were tears in her eyes and a strange little quaver in her voice.

Parkinson was tremendously impressed. He had never seen her in a serious mood before. He sat quite still for a long time, staring thoughtfully at the walnut leaves above his head, stirring indolently in the breeze. Then he smiled his slow, enigmatic smile.

"Don't you think it's too hot to play the rest of the course?" he asked, and, helping her to her feet, he suggested that they go back to the clubhouse for tea.

They went back in silence. Once or twice she glanced at Parkinson curiously. There was still a smile on his face, but it was a very strange smile. It seemed to mask something going on in his mind.

The following Monday Parkinson obtained a leave of absence from the office and went to Boston. The latest reports had located Tom Marshall there. It was several days before Parkinson found him in an obscure little hotel. Marshall was looking seedy, and there were unmistakable marks of dissipation on his handsome face.

"Park," he cried as Parkinson entered the dingy room where Marshall in his shirt sleeves was sorting out bunches of lottery tickets. "It's good old Park, as I live! What brings you here, old chap?"

Parkinson sat down on a rickety chair. The room was small and hot. Moreover, he had just climbed six long flights of stairs. He looked rather tired and wilted.

"Look here, Tom," he said abruptly, "you'd better cut this out and come home with me."

Marshall laughed unpleasantly.

"Like this, Park? I guess not. Home's no place for me just yet."

"Yes it is," said Parkinson, with unwonted sharpness. "Listen to me, Tom. There's a girl over there that's got to be happy at any cost." He paused to mop his face. He reminded Marshall of some great wounded animal. There was something like pain in his eyes. "And you've got to make her happy," he went on. "Do you hear? It's up to you. You needn't worry about money. I can fix you up in that line, until you can get on your feet again. But you've got to go back with me anyway. She—she wants you to come back. How do I know? Well, I know, and that's enough."

Marshall tossed the lottery tickets on to the bed and turned to the other man with sudden comprehension.

"Park," he said gently, "you're a queer old brick. Yes, I'll go back with you, if you say so. Tonight? All right, then, tonight it is."

The messenger came with Margery Reeves' note just as Parkinson was leaving the office. He hailed the first cab and drove uptown, his mind a vague maelstrom of doubts and fears. The note was noncommittal. It merely requested him to call at the house as soon as possible. Was she angry because he had found Tom Marshall and brought him back, or did she merely wish to thank him for his efforts in that line? He had not seen her since that afternoon at the links. The thought of seeing her now cut him sharply. The end, so far as he was concerned, had come that day beneath the walnut trees by the farther bunker when he had seen the tears in her eyes, the tears that had not been for him, but for Tom Marshall.

He waited for her in the big dim hall. She came down the wide stairs dressed in white, her eyes shining. There was a radiant happiness in her face that hurt him strangely.

"Oh, how can I ever thank you for what you have done?" she cried.

"It really wasn't anything," Parkinson mumbled.

"Wasn't it anything to find Tom Marshall and bring him back? Wasn't that anything to you?" she asked.

"Yes, it was something," he admitted humbly. Confound that lump in his throat!

"You dear, unselfish, stupid fellow!" she laughed. "What do you suppose Tom told me?"

He shook his head blankly.

"He said he came back to make me understand that the one man in the world who was everything I had hoped of him and which he was not was—you!"

"Did he say that?" asked Parkinson incredulously.

"He did," she declared, "and I told him"—her eyes fell demurely—"that he wasted his time and his car fare, because I had come to that long ago."

And then Parkinson, with even a stupid man's subtleties at his disposal, sat down and began to talk about the weather.

A Gallant Quixote.

Northerners have got so accustomed to the curt demands of street railway employees to "Step lively" and "Move up front" that the phrases have lost much of their harshness. Crowded traffic requires that men and women should step lively for their own good in order that the cars may make schedule time.

In the south, where the stress of life is not so rude and the fine natural courtesy of the southerner has leisure to flourish, the manners of an employee of a northern street railway would not be tolerated; hence a refreshing little scene recorded in the Outlook.

An inexperienced middle-aged southerner mounted the platform of a car in a northern city. The conductor, not dreaming of harm, had just propelled a fair looking woman into the crowded interior with the customary push and the words, "Step lively!"

The southerner took the center of the situation by saying to him in an intense voice:

"You dare lay your hands upon another lady and I'll knock you off the car!"

The faces of the downtrodden race of passengers lighted up. The conductor stayed, then realized the situation. As long as the southerner rode on the platform the amenities of life were observed.

It was Don Quixote against the windmills of stress and struggle and business hurry, but nowadays America needs Don Quixote in a good many places.

Postoffice Mysteries.

The clerks in the foreign branch of the postoffice in New York, says the Epworth Herald, have many amusing episodes to tell. One day a modest young man, after inspecting the mail slots marked "Foreign," "City" and "Domestic," approached the clerk at the window.

"Where do you mail letters?" he asked.

Ascertaining that the letter was for city delivery, the clerk told the man to drop it in the slot marked "City." The modest man went over, read the inscriptions and came back to the window with the letter still in his hand.

"Well, did you mail it?" inquired the clerk.

"No," replied the man. "I don't know what to do. You see, it's this way: She lives in the city, but she is a foreigner and a domestic."

On the same day a man approached the window and, thrusting in a money order, asked for the cash. The clerk, after inspecting it, handed it back, remarking:

"We don't cash these here. This is the foreign branch."

The man leaned over and said confidentially: "I know this is the foreign branch. That's why I came here. That order is from my father-in-law in Cincinnati, and"—lowering his voice—"he is a foreigner."

SAMPLE SPELLINGS.

Words on Which Dictionaries Agree and People Differ.

It is not strange considering that our language is in a stage of transition—growing, as all languages do—that authorities should differ on many points; hence we find that our three great dictionaries sometimes differ in the matter of spelling. The following spellings, however, are agreed upon by the Century, International (Webster's) and Standard dictionaries, though many people often vary from them:

absinthin	glycerin
acoustic	gully
ax	hacienda
amidin	Hindu
anemometer	Hindustan
arabin	Mohammedan
adz	mold, -er, -ing
baptize	molt, -ed, -ing
barytone	moneys
benzoin	mustache
Bering (sea)	mixed
blond (adj.)	oculist
bluing	offense
boutique	paraffin
Brabancon	podiatry
bur	pony
caliber	quartet
calk, -ing, -er	quinsy
catarrhy	rabbi
cinnamic	rabic
cantharadin	straitlaced
carbureted	sextet or sextette
Clide (S. S.)	smolder, -ing
coiffure	soda-pulpet
consensus	stanch
cozy	supersede
darky	tractability
dyspepsy	typify
denouement	verdigris
dilettante	vermilion
dram (weight)	vitriolize
dumfounded	waltz
Eskimo	whisky
gelatin	

How many readers are aware that all our dictionaries give "wolverene" as the correct spelling of the name of the animal from which the Wolverene State takes its name? Here is where the dictionaries vary from popular usage.—Chicago Chronicle.

WHAT IS ELECTRICITY?

Some of the Numerous Theories on the Mysterious Current.

Well, what is it? It is scarcely possible to say. There are theories—many of them. It is evidently something of which we cannot form a part. We cannot get a piece of it, and subject it to analysis, however we pour a little of it into a bottle for future study and observation. In the meanwhile—as we are—we have to be content to use its force, strength and quantity as we can get it, and to learn its laws, as we can, by observing its effects. We know that it is a force which we can control to a certain extent, and we know that it is a force which we can measure, and we know that it is a force which we can put to work, and we know that it is a force which we can put to rest, and we know that it is a force which we can put to play, and we know that it is a force which we can put to sleep, and we know that it is a force which we can put to death, and we know that it is a force which we can put to life, and we know that it is a force which we can put to nothing, and we know that it is a force which we can put to everything.

One of the most curious theories—perhaps is the one that considers electricity a "condition" of matter brought about by electrical action, as in a battery cell, or by what might be called a severe irritation of the magnetic halo, as in a dynamo, and by other means, such as heat and friction.

What this condition is is beyond us. It may be a violent agitation or it may be an equally violent vibration of atoms, but as no man has seen an atom at any time, not even with the most powerful microscope, it is impossible to say. Friction in some form or other is present, as heat is produced before lightning or destruction takes place.—Exchange.

Ever Read a Conto Book?

"This column," said the bibliophile, "is a conto. It is composed of detached sentences taken from the works of Thackeray. It makes a novel, sensible, but short, and it was composed in seven years by a bedridden baroness. The best known conto is probably the Empress Eudoxia's 'Life of Christ,' made entirely of lines from Homer. There is a similar life, composed by Ross, that consists wholly of detached lines from Virgil. Centos are often very valuable. One compiled by Alexander Hamilton from Milton's 'Paradise Lost' sold not long since for $500. The book was a history of America."

A Plague of Caterpillars.

Of the plague of caterpillars that overran the Scottish lowlands in 1851 Richard Bell in his book "My Strange Pets" says: "The caterpillars marched in armies straight ahead, and the consequence was that when they encountered sheep drains, which are open drains about eighteen inches deep and eighteen inches wide at the top, they tumbled into them in such numbers that their dead bodies dammed up the water and they might have been taken out in barrow loads."

What Is an Editor?

Some boys in an English school were asked the other day to define "editor." Here are some of their definitions: "An editor is a man who handles words." "An editor makes his living out of the English language." "An editor is somebody who does not do anything himself, and when somebody else does goes and tells other people all about it." "An editor is a man who has the industry of a beaver, the instincts of a bee and the patience of an ass."

What Became of Methuselah?

According to the Bible, Methuselah begat Lamech and lived 782 years thereafter. Lamech lived 182 years and begat Noah. Noah was 600 years old when the flood occurred.

Was Methuselah drowned?—New York Times.

Eavesdropping.

She—I wouldn't be surprised if the servant girl were listening at the keyhole. He—Nor I. That's a woman's trick. She—Oh, indeed? He—Of course. That's why it's called Eve's dropping.—Philadelphia Press.

In the temperate zones the maximum of heat is attained about a month after the longest days.

The Cup of Water

By HONORE WILLSIE.

Copyright, 1905, by Ruby Douglas.

Esterly thumped the pillow restlessly with his feverish hands, tossed his long legs about until the bedclothes were a hopeless tangle and then lay still. The little room was deadly close with the air that smelled of long sickness and of the cooking of bacon and corn cake in the adjoining kitchen.

Outside, through the tightly closed window, he could see shreds of white clouds scudding across the blue. For days it had been a matter of vital importance to him that the green branches that tossed so continuously across the lower sash could and hold the wisps of white as the upper twigs scratched against the blue, but now, as he lay in the misery of his fever, not even the send of the clouds mattered. He wanted water—just a drink, a single full cup, just a drop on his swollen tongue. Again and again he struggled to pull himself from the bed. At each whining shriek of the corded four poster old Mrs. Frazee came to the door, corncob pipe in mouth and tucked him kindly but firmly back.

"You sure can't have no water—not till the fever breaks. It's the only way to break up one of those long runs."

Esterly looked up into the kind old face with his fever sick eyes.

"I know you are trying to be good to a stranger, but if only you would send for a doctor! And, for heaven's sake, just a little water!"

The old woman looked at Esterly with all the horror in her face that the suggestion of a physician brings to a backwoodsman. "Lawsy," she said, "it's thirty miles to a doctor, and we'll have you all cured by the time one could get here. You have nothing but a bad of fever. Me and my old man are glad to take care of you."

Again she tucked the coverings about him. "My," she said, "ain't you a fine big young fellow?

Esterly, like a child in his weakness and sensitiveness, lay quietly till the old woman left the room. Then again the scudding clouds caught his eye. He wondered weakly how many days it had been since he had come into these Tennessee mountains to hunt. Old Frazee had found him crazy with fever and had brought him to his backwoods cabin, a thousand miles from anywhere, and with the boldest hospitality of their kind the old man and his wife were nursing him in their own primitive way. And in all this time he had had only two bowlfuls of thin gruel, black and bitter as quinine, and of cornbread and milk.

With illiberality he turned and looked out the door into the kitchen. Old Mrs. Frazee was lying on her sunbonnet. After she had finished and refreshed herself she came in to Esterly's bedside and, sitting down, began leisurely pulling the pipe as she felt his forehead with a hand hard and knotted as a man's. Then, seeing that his eyes seemed clear, she said:

"I've got to go over to Ash'ville to meet my girl. She's been to school in Nashville for four years, and I haven't seen her in that time. But now she's home for good. I'll bring some more this week back. Your fever's worse than ever. Remember, now, it's no use for you to try to get the water. Ain't any nearer in the spring. And remember, if you do drink any it'll kettle you."

Then with a motherly gesture she smoothed the covers about his shoulders and he heard her heavy boots clumping out over the back stoop. Then again he went off into delirium, tossed and turned and called for water. After awhile he was conscious that the sunset was lighting up the tops of the trees and that the clouds were no longer white flecks, but long streamers of purple and gold. He listened intently. No sound came from the kitchen. Mrs. Frazee had not yet returned. With a supreme effort he threw off the bedclothes and staggered toward the kitchen door.

"The spring," he thought, "the spring, the spring"—And then a black mist enveloped him and he fell.

After a long time he felt himself lifted and put into bed. Then he heard a woman's voice, a young, soft voice, saying:

"Poor fellow, poor fellow!" Heaven's mother, what air! Open the window, father."

Then Mrs. Frazee's voice protested: "No, no, Rose; no drafts. He'll catch cold on top of it all."

Then there was the sound of a window opening, and with the sound he opened his eyes. The candle was on the shelf, just as usual, but instead of burning straight upward, with a long, yellow flame, it sputtered and flickered in a wave of air that Esterly drew into his lungs as though he could not stop. He looked up. Bending over him, soft and rich in the firelight, was a woman's face, with the sweetness and earnestness of a Madonna.

"Water!" he gasped. The girl turned quickly. "Father," she cried, "you surely have not been trying that worn-out theory."

The old woman drew up her gaunt figure. "It's the way I was brought up. Every one on the mountain was raised the same way."

Here old Frazee's gruff voice broke in: "I always said it was a fool idea. Water never hurt no one."

The girl put her hands on Esterly's forehead. "He must have water," she said.

The old woman shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, if you want to try your highfalutin notions, go on. I have nothing more to say." And she walked out [illegible] Rose and the old man [illegible]

[illegible] back into his [illegible] he had risen to the [illegible] lo[illegible] in a chair. Rose was pulling a wet cloth basket, dark and dripping with water. She slipped one hand under his pillow and raised his head. With the other hand she raised to his lips a great dipper of water.

"Drink," she said. And Esterly drank. Never to his last day was he to forget the taste of that first drink after the long days of parching fever. He drank with sobbing gulps, drank and still drank until the girl put the dipper back into the water.

"Now sleep," she said. And Esterly sank into a long, dreamless slumber that lasted until the window framed the first glimmerings of dawn; then he had another deep drink.

It was afternoon when he woke again, with head clear and body weak and helpless after the ruin of the fever. Mrs. Frazee bustled in.

"Rose has made you a bed on the stoop, and the old man and I'll carry you out there. The water busted the fever, I guess."

In a few moments Esterly was lying on a cot that snuggled under the vines of the stoop. He lay and watched the splendor of the mountain view which stretched down and down for miles before him. Then he looked up. The girl stood in the doorway with a plate in her hand.

"Rose!" he cried. "Rose, Rose, Rose!"

The girl set down the plate and knelt beside him. "Isn't it strange? Isn't it wonderful?" she asked.

"I knew you had come from the mountains," he said "but"—

"They dropped me, you know. My own father left me a little money, but I liked to live with them. Just as they were. You must forgive them their ignorance. The mountains are a hundred years behind, you know, and I love these people."

Esterly lay back. "Then, so do I," he said.

"Now you must eat," she said.

He stayed her with feeble hand. "You said you wouldn't marry me because I didn't need you. I—I wanted you for an ornament to my home. Do I need you now, dear girl, from sickness or fear, I need you?"

The girl looked at him. She had cared for him before, but always she had been something lacking, something that kept her from feeling quite sure, but now that something came. With a gesture that was protecting, maternal, tender, she put her arm across him, her cheek close to his. In silence they looked across the blue haze of the valley, where the swallows circled and dipped, then soared again.

"Yes, you need me," she said.

Americanisms Good Old English.

Most so called Americanisms and, indeed, Irishisms are in reality archaisms of the English language which have a habit of surviving where one would least expect to find them. Many persons will tell you that the phrase "to be slain" is an Americanism, but students of English literature will call to mind the following stanza from Chaucer's "Clerkes Tale:"

I hope him for that he constered [illegible]
[illegible] which mischief [illegible]
But on his first present was all his thought
And for to honke and hunt on every side
Well nigh all other cures let he slide,
And like he wold (and that was worst of all)
Wedden no wif for ought that might befall.

Several other illustrations of so called Americanisms which occur in Chaucer may be given—as, for example, "I guess," which is frequently to be met with:

With him there was his sone, a younge squier,
A lover and a lusty bacheler,
With lockes crull as they were laide in presse.
Of twenty year of age he was, I gesse.
Prologue "Canterbury Tales."

Many quaint words are commonly used in America, as "pitcher" for "jug," "fall" for "autumn." "Homely" is invariably used to express the absence of beauty, as "a homely girl" for "a plain girl." An example of such usage may be found in Shakespeare:

Upon a homely object love can wink.
—"Two Gentlemen of Verona," II, 3.

—London Notes and Queries.

Charlotte Corday.

A memorable woman stands upon the scaffold, not in white, but in the red smock of a murderess. It is Charlotte Corday, born d'Armans, and she has killed Marat. If ever murder were justifiable it was this assassination. The sternest moralist cannot refrain from admiring this high souled, undaunted girl, for the murder that she committed is elevated far above an ordinary crime. She was impelled neither by lust of gain nor by jealousy nor by ordinary hate, and she only slew a monster in order to save unhappy France from wholesale slaughter. Shortly before his end Marat had screeched a demand for 2,500 victims at Lyons, for 3,000 at Marseilles, for 28,000 at Paris and for even 300,000 in Brittany and in Calvados.

No wonder that Danton, Camille Desmoulins and Robespierre went to see this extraordinary and most resolute young woman, whose motive had drugged her conscience and who neither denied her act nor sought to escape its consequences. She was beheaded at 7:30 in the July summer evening. Calm eyed and composed, she went to death, but she turned pale for a moment when first she caught sight of the guillotine. "I killed one man to save 100,000, a villain to save innocents, a savage, wild beast to give repose to my country." Never has murder found so noble an excuse, and she was only twenty-five.—London Spectator.

THE "LOST ARTS."

They Are Not So [illegible]

[illegible] not [illegible] having [illegible] as the monoliths of Egypt [illegible] entist, "and the writer h[illegible] the speaker of note assert that it would be impossible to handle, with modern implements, such large stones as were used in the pyramids or to join them as perfectly as they are joined there. Yet, when occasion arose, larger stones than any of these were quarried in Maine, and some of the larger monoliths themselves were transported not only to, but across it and erected in England, France and America.

"There are individuals today who might if they chose cause the transportation to and erection in this country of the largest pyramids or build new ones ten times larger and more durable. Pyramids are not being gengantically built nowadays because they are not in line with the trend of modern mind—that's all.

"It is very doubtful if a Damascus blade would stand half as severe a test as a modern hand saw blade or even as much as the spring of a forty cent clock, while the manufacture of these wondrous blades, so far as the mechanical execution is concerned, can be excelled by apprentices and amateurs of today."

NEWSPAPERS.

Striking Things That Great Men Have Said About Them.

A correspondent requests that we print some of the striking things great men have said about newspapers—that is, sayings that embody the purpose and doings of the press. With pleasure.

Bryant said: "The press is good or evil, according to the character of those who direct it. It is a mill that grinds all that is put into its hopper. Fill the hopper with poisoned grain, and it will grind it to meal, but there is death in the bread."

James Parton said: "The newspaper press is the people's university. Half the readers in Christendom read little else."

Jefferson said: "The basis of our government being the opinion of the people, the very first object should be to keep that right, and were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers or newspapers without a government I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter."

Cardinal Gibbons said: "The dread of exposure in the public press keeps many a man sticking close to the path of rectitude who otherwise would stray off into the byways of graft."—Chicago Journal.

ON DUTCH WATERS.

A Journey Along a Canal and the Scenery It Presents.

"I can think of no more reposeful holiday," says a writer, "than to step on board of one of those barges wedged together in a Rotterdam canal and, never lifting a finger to alter the natural course of events, to accelerate or divert, be carried by it to, say, Heerlingen, in Friesland, between the meadows, under the noses of great black and white cows, past herons fishing in the rushes, through little villages with dazzling milk cans being scoured on the banks and the good wives washing and the saturnine smokers in black velvet slippers passing the time of day, through big towns, by rows of somber houses seen through a delicate screen of leaves, under low bridges crowded with children, through narrow locks, ever moving, moving, slowly and surely, sometimes sailing, sometimes being towed, with the wide Dutch sky overhead and the plovers crying in it, and the clean west wind driving the windmills, and everything just as it was in Rembrandt's day and just as it will be 500 years hence."

The Paris Jewelers.

"To stroll about the London streets," says Harper's Weekly, "is a pastime; in Paris it is also an education. I hardly understand how an Englishman after a walk down the Avenue de l'Opera or the Boulevard des Italiens can bear to even glance at a Bond street jeweler's. To see what the French are doing in jewel work of every kind is to make one feel that London is not merely a generation behind, but could not in a hundred centuries catch up."

Not a Question of Seasons.

"How should we get married if there were no London season?" asked the debutante.

"Some of you would get married if you were shicked up in an ogre's castle and had to be rescued," said the American millionaire. "And ten seasons wouldn't marry the rest."—London Boudoir.

Great Scheme.

"He makes love to summer girls in the winter time and to winter girls in the summer."

"What's the idea?"

"Thinks they come a little cheaper when they're out of season."—Cleveland Leader.

Powerful Helps.

"I have given up smoking."

"Why, you tried before you were married to give it up, and you couldn't."

"I had no wife and mother-in-law to help me then."—Houston Post.

Money In It.

Knicker—Strange they didn't name the baby after its rich uncle. Bocker—No. He looked at it and said he'd give them $10,000 not to.—Harper's Bazar.

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STARS FOR VOYAGERS.

Nine Used by Navigators to Place a Ship's Location.

There are nine eminent nautical stars considered by navigators. They are important as determining the position of the ship at the time the observation is taken, calculated by their distance from the moon. The stars are Alpha, Arietis, the principal star of Aries, but of the second grade; Aldebaran, first magnitude, in the rich asterism of Taurus, easily distinguished by its red color; Pollux, second magnitude, in Gemini, readily known by its companionship with the brighter Castor; Regulus, a first class star in the breast of Leo (hence often called Cor Leonis, the Lion's Heart); Spica Virginis, a first class star in Virgo, remarkably conspicuous from being insulated in a dark surrounding field; Alpha Aquilae, generally known as Altair, first magnitude; Alpha Pegasi, second class, usually termed Markab; Antares, first magnitude, in Scorpio, distinguished by its fiery red color; Fomalhaut, first class, in Pisces Australis. These stars are conveniently situated with reference to the moon's path and are used for taking tables of lunar distances by makers of nautical almanacs in order to enable vessel masters to deduct their longitude. The distances of the center of the moon from some of the nine conspicuous stars near the ecliptic are computed with the utmost care for every three hours during the year at Greenwich. When on the broad ocean the navigator finds his position by marking when such a lunar distance, set down accurately in the almanac for the day and hour, occurs, as seen from his own vessel, and deduces thereby his whereabouts on the watery waste.—Milwaukee Free Press.

The Important Part.

Maud—I have just received an offer of marriage, which came by post this morning. He said that his love for me was very great, but that his income was small. Marie—What a pity! Whom was it from? Maud—I really did not notice. That was enough.

"Ike" Simons

is having a

CLEARANCE SALE

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MEN'S SUITS cut in price almost half.

With few exceptions the entire stock of furnishing goods has been price cut to the profit line.

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ardia Noonan did, on the 27th day of February 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Joseph Noonan.

We therefore command you, the said Joseph Noonan that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Ardia Noonan and show cause, if any you have, why the said Joseph Noonan your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

C. W. Catlin, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 142, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Laura K. Janson did, on the 17th day of April 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Benjamin Janson.

We therefore command you, the said Benjamin Janson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Laura K. Janson, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Laura K. Janson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

Harry George, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 116, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Bessie A. Dibble did, on the 17th day of April 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ernest E. Dibble.

We therefore command you, the said Ernest E. Dibble that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Bessie A. Dibble and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bessie A. Dibble your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 167, June Term, 1905.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

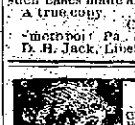
Whereas, Eugene Dunham did, on the 29th day of April 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Sherman B. Dunham.

We therefore command you, the said Sherman B. Dunham, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Eugene Dunham and show cause, if any you have, why the said Eugene Dunham, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

D. H. Jack, Libellant's Attorney.



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QUEEN QUALITY "Custom Grade" Shoes have set a new standard in shoe making. ¶ Notable among them are the "College Boots." Nothing, for instance, could be smarter than the Gun Metal "College Boot,"—a really beautiful leather which polishes brilliantly and wears exceptionally well. ¶ Let us show you these new styles. Come now, while the assortment is at its best.

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This Piano Only $165 Cash With Order

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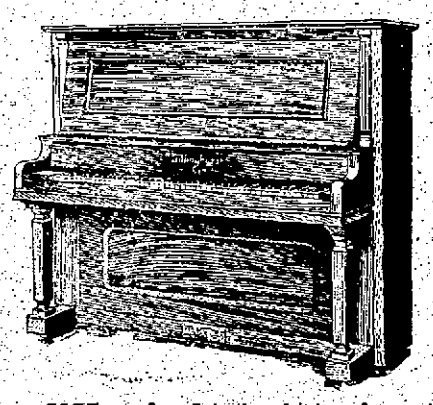
THIS BEAUTIFUL PIANO IS WONDERFUL VALUE FOR THE PRICE



SUCH a high-grade piano for so little money has never been offered for sale before.

The Old House of Heppe never sells any instrument unless it will last a life-time. This is the only piano sold for such a trifling price that can safely be guaranteed for five years.

You run no risk in buying it, as we are willing to exchange it at any time within six months if it is not entirely satisfactory.

CASE is made of thoroughly seasoned wood and double veneered in Mahogany and French Walnut.

SIZE.—4 feet 8 inches high, 5 feet 5 inches wide, and 2 feet 4 inches deep. It will weigh when boxed about 800 lbs.

TONE.—The most important feature, and yet the one so often neglected. The tone is pure, sweet, delicate—just as a very high grade piano.

GUARANTEE.—This Piano is guaranteed for five years, and can be exchanged any time within six months if not entirely satisfactory.

The great piano house of C. J. Heppe & Son, of Philadelphia, was established in Philadelphia FORTY YEARS AGO, and has grown to be the largest piano house in the whole State; in fact, there are only one or two houses as large east of Chicago.

This great business was not built on misrepresentation; but on the principle that ONLY GOOD PIANOS ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO SELL. This principle, together with a strictly ONE-PRICE SYSTEM, has been rigidly adhered to during all the years and hence, this great business has strong and permanent foundations on which to stand.

Customers are protected by a guarantee of five to ten years, according to price, and every piano is sold with the privilege of exchange, free of charge, any time within six months.

TERMS OF PAYMENT.—You can safely send cash with order; we are entirely responsible, as you can learn by inquiry from any Bank or Commercial Agency. If you decide to deal with us, we want you to look us up, for your satisfaction as well as our own.

If you do not wish to send cash with order, we will send this piano, or any other of our line, as described in our large catalogue, ON TRIAL. You can make any terms of payment that you wish, as we sell pianos as low as $6 monthly, with a small first payment.

If you send cash with order you save money and run no risk, as we agree to REFUND ALL MONEY any time within a year, if the Piano has been misrepresented in any way.

We will send to any address on application, our large FREE CATALOGUE, which explains everything. It contains illustrations of all our Pianos, describes them fully, gives all the prices from $165 to $315, and explains the terms of payment very carefully. It explains how you can obtain a Piano without risking one penny, try it as long as necessary and then, if for any reason not satisfactory, return it at our expense.

When you buy from us, you save all middlemen's profits, as we manufacture Pianos in our own factories, and give you the benefit of the very first cost. This saving frequently amounts to $100 on a Piano. You would pay $250 to $275 for our $165 Piano, buying from the average small dealer.

Write to us, no matter what kind of a piano you want; and if the piano advertised here is not your choice, we can suit you with another piano of our line. We always have a number of slightly used pianos on hand, guaranteed like new for five or ten years, yet reduced $50 and $75 below regular prices.

FREE PIANOS

We also have about 50 square pianos on hand at all times, which have been taken as part payment on our famous Pianos with THREE SOUNDING BOARDS, some of which we actually give away to any one who will pay the cost of packing, cartage and freight, and the small cost of repairs. Write for full particulars of this special offer of free pianos.

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